

TODAY IS THE TOMORROW YOU WORRIED ABOUT YESTERDAY AND ALL IS WELL.

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

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THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

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NEWS of the WEEK

THE ETHIOPIAN WAR

Rome, Italy.—To Italian Generalissimo, Ras Haile Selassie Gussa, a son-in-law of Haile Selassie I, self-styled governor of the 10,000 square-mile province of Tigre, ordered his army of possibly 100,000 men, saying, "I greet the Italians not as conquerors, but as liberators." Rumors flew that Italy may follow Japan's policy in Manchuria by setting up Ras Haile Selassie Gussa as a puppet King of Italian-controlled Ethiopian dominions.

GREEK KING INVITED HOME

Athens, Greece.—Without bloodshed the National Assembly abolished the Republican constitution and restored the limited monarchy of King George II. Former King George was invited to return to his throne, thus ending an exile of 12 years. The 43-year-old King is of Danish German extraction. He was removed from the throne in 1924. Three years ago he was divorced by Queen Elizabeth, sister of King Carol of Rumania, on the grounds of desertion.

APPLES ARE NOT GOLD

Washington, D. C.—A Canadian mining company with a Mexican subsidiary wanted to sell Americans on the basis of a "mineral indicator" alleged to find hidden gold. The Securities and Exchange Commission was skeptical; into boxes Commission investigators dumped vegetables and fruit, another gold. Inventor Philip was invited to test his "divined" After the indicator had been used over a box of apples, the Commission necessary to float stock refused. "Science and common sense," warned SEC, "tell us that cannot be located by the use of apple bugs."

U. S. LINER PLANNED

New York City.—The success of United States Lines' cabin trans-Atlantic liners Washington and Manhattan is responsible for a new steamship to fly the American flag in the Spring of 1936. Announcement pictures a liner of 30,000 tons, capable of 22 knots, costing \$11,000,000; largest fastest ever built in this country. Two swimming pools, every class room with private bath, utmost in luxury at lower cost than crack liners flying American flags.

BACK ON THE JOB

Washington, D. C.—Last March Navy physicians gave up for a member of the official House family. Louis McHenry Howe, Chief Secretary and years closest political confidant of the President, lay under an attack suffering from asthma and heart disease. This week, Louis was up in bed at the Naval Hospital, began to answer the questions of a visiting reporter that the coming campaign there would be "less soap-box stuff, more use of the radio."

TOO HIGH FOR CAFES

Chicago, Ill.—Six thousand delegates to the National Restaurant Association voted to wire protests to the President and Congress against the operation of government restaurants in public buildings. They want them "discontinued" or open to highest bidder. The control, say the restaurateurs, has made "the use of pork" in menus almost prohibited. Legions approved of Col. Nathan against serving food in government buildings. Discussed employees of the Minnesota State of 1935 weekly to California's of 1935.

Continued on Page Four

MRS. CHARLES HEATH

As we have for so many years seen her rushing eagerly from one to another of the families she has so devotedly served, whose joys and sorrows she has shared, with whose interests she has so unselfishly identified herself, there must have come to us again and again an awareness of the high quality of her spirit—of its bravery, its fidelity to duty, its cheerful, uncomplaining acceptance of burdens and hardships.

Her life has been one of unceasing toil and self sacrifice. But of far greater happiness and satisfaction than are often found in lives of ease. Because of the tireless energy which was hers by birthright. Because she has always worked with a cherished end in view. The furnishing and adorning of the little home she loved; the winning of pleasures and opportunities for her children, and grandchildren, to two of whom she became a foster mother. Her devotion to her family was without limit. Her own comfort weighed as nothing in the balance against their needs. She loved to give, to share. Always she could find something to bestow upon those needier than herself. Heavy sorrows she had. She met them with dauntless courage. And with a wisdom and efficiency which kept disaster from becoming defeat. Somehow she managed to surmount them all.

Her days were full of interests. She was never so busy that she could not find time for something extra. With what zeal she enlisted aid and organized forces for the clearing and beautifying of the neglected cemetery where "the forefathers of the hamlet sleep," and where now she rests from her labors. Time she found in the cold early mornings of her working days to take hot coffee and doughnuts, and perhaps an overcoat she had begged for the purpose, to the hapless wayfarers at the village lock-up.

Surely there rests upon this intrepid soul which has lived humbly, worked and loved so faithfully the blessing of the immortal "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these ye have done it unto Me."

GOULD TO PLAY SO. PARIS HERE NEXT WEDNESDAY

The Gould football team will play the South Paris High eleven here on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 23, at three o'clock. This contest will be an unusual attraction as the last defeat suffered by the visitors was in 1932 when Gould topped them 13-0.

DANCE RECITAL NEXT WEEK

Miss Bertha Clement will present her pupils in a dance recital Oct. 24 at Odeon Hall. There will be 40 numbers including tap, ballet, acrobatic, acrobatic, interpretive, and routine dancing.

A novel feature of the evening's entertainment will be a local amateur contest. All interested in participating please get in touch with Mrs. Erma Young before Oct. 19. Prizes will be awarded to the contestants whom the audience decides should be the winners by applause.

Miss Clement intends to hold weekly dancing classes in Bethel.

ON MT. WASHINGTON SUNDAY

Last Sunday, Elias F. Peaslee of Upton enjoyed a trip to the top of Mount Washington, accompanied by his nurse, Miss Lufkin, and chauffeur, Mr. Peaslee, who is nearly 86 years of age, was for over 40 years in charge of the Coe & Pingree timberlands in this section. He had charge of the Mount Washington highway for a time many years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brown and son John were at Bar Harbor Monday.

I. O. O. F.—REBEKAHS JOINT INSTALLATION

The joint installation of Mount Abram Lodge, No. 31, I. O. O. F., and Sunset Rebekah Lodge, No. 64, was held last Thursday evening. The officers of the lodges were installed by District Deputy Grand Master Lucien Littlehale and staff of Bethel and District Deputy President Marion Downing and staff of Norway. The District Deputy Grand Marshals were Arthur Brinck of Bethel and Ethelyn Lasalle of Norway. The new officers:

Mount Abram Lodge
Noble Grand—Carl Brown
Vice Grand—Frank Garrett
Secretary—Arthur Brinck
Warden—F. E. Russell
I. G.—Wesley Wheeler
O. G.—Fred Edwards
R. S. N. G.—Harry Sawin
R. S. V. G.—Hermion Mason
L. S. V. G.—Elton Dailey
Sunset Rebekah Lodge
Noble Grand—Ruth Brown
Vice Grand—Ida Packard
Rec. Sec.—Electa Chapin
Fin. Sec.—Beatrice Brown
Warden—Maud Hunt
Conductor—Lena Brinck
I. G.—Muriel Brinck
O. G.—Alice Littlehale
R. S. N. G.—Bernice Spearrin
L. S. N. G.—Katherine Bennett
R. S. V. G.—Eva Ladd
L. S. V. G.—Isobel Foster

Several of the incoming officers were absent and will be installed later. Following the ceremonies refreshments were served in the dining hall.

HOLT—GODWIN

Sunday afternoon, Oct. 13, Miss Gwendolin G. Godwin, daughter of Carlos V. Godwin and the late Han (Jewett) Godwin of Bethel, became the wife of Ernest L. Holt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Merton A. Holt of Hanover. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Herbert T. Wallace in the living room of the Godwin home, before a small company of relatives and friends.

The bride was charmingly costumed in brown wool, fur trimmed, with matching accessories and carried tallman roses. The matron of honor, Mrs. Wallace Thomas of Hanover, a close friend of the bride, was dressed in a rust ensemble. The bridesmaids, Miss Doris Frost of Keene, N. H., cousin of the bride, was also in an ensemble of rust, and Miss Helen A. Connolly of Lewiston wore a soft green ensemble. The attendants' flowers were snap dragons and pom-poms in the rust shades. Wallace Thomas acted as best man. Mrs. Percy A. Hudson of Keene, N. H., was in charge of the guest book. The groom's gift to the bride was a gold bracelet and the bride's gift to the bridegroom was a leather traveling case. Gifts to the bride's attendants were sterling silver friendship brooch pins, and the bridegroom's gift to the best man was a gold cravat set. After receiving the congratulations of their friends the couple left on a short wedding trip.

10 LOSE JOBS IN LOCAL MILL CLOSING

The indefinite closing of the local plant of the Stowell MacGregor Corp. on Oct. 25 will throw from 40 to 75 people out of work. At present about 40 are at work and the high point each year is reached when the birch mill is running. It is understood that some of the dower machinery will be taken to the Dixfield mill.

The Bethel mill is one of the best equipped and has produced the highest quality spools. The decision of the company officials to close the plant for an indefinite period is a severe blow to many townspeople and was unexpected.

DANCE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18

BETHEL GRANGE HALL

JORDAN'S ORCHESTRA

Ladies 15c Gents 25c Admission 25c ea Supper 35c ea

COOKING SCHOOL POPULAR

A very interested group of ladies was in attendance at the opening session of the cooking school conducted by Mrs. Helen Richan at the Grange Hall last Friday. Those winning prizes were: Mrs. W. G. Emery, pork chop dinner; Miss Alice M. Barker, peach surprise dessert; Miss Persis Adams, mock drum stick dinner; Mrs. T. E. LaRue, magic lemon cream pie dessert. The second session of the series will take place Friday afternoon from two to four o'clock.

GARDEN CLUB ORGANIZED

The Garden Club of Bethel was organized Tuesday with 37 ladies and three gentlemen present. After discussion as to the object, desirability, purposes, and uses, the following ladies were elected to office:

President—Mrs. William R. Chapman
First Vice-President—Mrs. S. N. Blackwood
Second Vice-President—Mrs. D. C. Philbrook
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. H. Merton Farwell
Recording Secretary—Mrs. G. L. Thurston
Treasurer—Miss Harriet Merrill
Assistant Treasurer—Mrs. C. W. Hall

Several chairmen of committees were appointed:

Press—Mrs. Carl Brown
Program—Mrs. S. N. Blackwood
Civic—Mrs. L. W. Ramsell
Exchange—Mrs. Niles Kollberg
Membership—Mrs. G. L. Thurston

Exhibit—Mrs. R. R. Tibbetta
These committees are to be increased at the next meeting which will be held in two weeks on Tuesday, Oct. 29, at Mrs. Chapman's home. Light refreshments were served at for o'clock, as this was the first meeting, but this will not be considered a custom. The dues are to be 25 cents. A Junior Auxiliary will be formed at the next meeting to interest the children in the work and exhibits. The idea and plans for the Club met with hearty approval from all present, who feel sure a larger number will attend the next time, when speakers from other Garden Clubs will help by stating the benefits to be derived from such a Club. A vote of thanks was given to Mrs. Chapman for her efforts to organize and promote this Garden Club of Bethel.

COUNTY MEDICAL ASS'N MEETING AT BETHEL INN

Members of the Oxford County Medical Association and their ladies enjoyed a banquet at Bethel Inn Tuesday evening. The meeting was largely attended. The program:

2:00 Golf and Billiards
5:00 Business meeting
6:30 Banquet
7:30 "Liver Function Tests and the Dietary Treatment of Liver Diseases," S. J. Thannhauser, M. D., Boston. Discussion by J. H. Pratt, M. D., Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hudson and Miss Doris Frost of Keene, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards recently.

A. C. Brinck, Frank Garrett, S. E. Flu, and Elton Dailey attended the installation of officers of the Odd Fellows' Lodge at Livermore Falls, Monday night.

Friends of Carl Hansman are sorry to learn of his illness at Ithaca, N. Y. He was not well on the trip there from Bethel last month, and had a light case of broncho-pneumonia. He is now up and expects to take up his delayed school work soon.

ANNUAL DANCE AND HARVEST SUPPER

NEWRY CORNER GRANGE HALL

OCT. 25

Jordan's Orchestra

Admission 25c ea Supper 35c ea

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. C. K. Fox was a visitor at North Stratford, N. H., last week. Fred Hall has sold his barber shop to Jesse Doyen of Farmington.

Mrs. Marie Dustin is visiting Mrs. Hannah Coolidge at Locke Mills.

Frank Flint is substituting for Earl Davis on R. F. D. route 3 this week.

Mrs. C. W. Hall is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Ellis, at North Anson.

Mrs. T. E. Vail is visiting her sister, Mrs. Benne Bennevoise, at Canton, Mass.

W. H. Young of Portland spent the week end with his son, Ralph Young, and family.

Mrs. Lottie York of Winthrop will be one of the speakers at Pomona in Bethel Nov. 5th.

Mrs. L. A. Sumner went to Laconia, N. H., Friday, for a visit with her daughter.

Mrs. Norman Sanborn and daughter Mary spent Friday with Mrs. I. M. Kenerson at Dixfield.

Mrs. Frances Cleary of Allston, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wilson and family.

Ray Lisherness who has been at Kennebago Lake for the summer, has returned to Maple Inn.

C. W. Hall and Clarence Judkins left Wednesday morning for a few days hunting at Jackman.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter French have gone to St. Petersburg, Fla., where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Gentry of Pennsylvania have rented Fred Clark's house on the Mayville road.

Miss Mary Sanborn went to Portland Sunday for a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Grant Maxson.

Mrs. Lena Heath of Portland is visiting her brother, Rev. P. J. Clifford, and family this week.

Leslie Learned and Miss Betty Wallace of Boston spent the week end at the Wallace home here.

A public whist party will be held at the Legion rooms Friday, Oct. 18, by the Auxiliary members.

Lieut. James Alger has arrived at Fort Bliss, Texas, where he expects to be stationed for four years.

Miss Alice Carter left for Portland Sunday, where she will have employment at the Eastland Hotel.

Donald Paine of North Anson was a guest of Rev. and Mrs. P. J. Clifford and family over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mason of Boston were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Paul.

Paul Browne and Richard Davis of the University of Maine spent the week end at their homes in town.

More Locals on Page Eight

Boston Mother Tells a Secret

How do you keep your children so nice and healthy? This question pleases Mrs. McKay, who now tells her neighbors: "I happened to hear about"

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Round Worm Expeller

through a relative as my little boy was for some time troubled with loss of appetite, restlessness at night and at times was very fretful. I decided to try Dr. True's Elixir. . . . I would never be without it." — Mrs. E. G. McKay, 429A Saratoga St., Boston, (Mass.).

Signs of Round Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, etc.

Dr. True's Elixir laxative round worm expeller—made from imported herbs . . . mild and pleasant to take . . . for children and adults.

Successfully Used for 84 Years

THE COOK'S NOOK

BY HELEN C. RICHAN
Central Maine Power Company
Lewiston, Maine

A word to the wise—To melt chocolate, put a piece of wax paper in the bottom of the dish and save yourself a lot of trouble. A just so you may put this notion right to work, make your favorite chocolate cake with a peppermint icing. Or try this one of mine, which always reminds me of the famous Topsy, who "just grewed."

Sour Milk Chocolate Cake

1 egg
1 cup sugar
1 square chocolate
Butter size of walnut
1½ c. sifted flour
1 t. soda
¼ t. salt
1 c. sour milk
1 t. vanilla

Beat egg until light and fluffy; add sugar gradually, continuing beating. Melt chocolate and butter together and add to egg and sugar mixture. Sift and measure flour, add salt and soda, and add alternately with sour milk, beginning and ending with flour. Add vanilla, pour into greased pan and bake in moderate oven (350 deg.) for 40 or 45 minutes.

Peppermint Icing

1 egg white
¾ c. sugar
3 tablespoons cold water
Few grains cream of tartar

Combine ingredients in sauce pan and place over low or medium heat and beat with egg beater until mixture will hold up in points. (About 7 minutes). Remove from range, add 10 or 12 marshmallows and beat until marshmallows are melted and mixture thick enough to spread. Add a drop or two of oil of peppermint and spread on cake. Top with grated bitter chocolate if desired.

Another good way to use this same cake recipe is to bake it in two round layers, put them together with a chocolate confectioner's sugar icing and frost top and sides with your marshmallow boiled icing.

And, if you don't like peppermint icing, just leave out the oil of peppermint. There is vanilla enough in your marshmallows to do the flavoring trick.

To electric range users—of course you don't need to use a double boiler for your 7-minute frosting, for your low and medium speed taken care of this just as low makes it possible for you to melt your chocolate with no danger of burning.

To keep olives fresh in bottle which has been opened, pour a little salad oil on top of liquid in bottle. Olives will remain fresh and sweet.

And have you ever combined olives and meat in cooking a pot roast? Try this one, and it is too delicious to be confused with ordinary pot roasts:

Italian Roast

3 lbs. Chuck roast of beef
1 small bottle stuffed olives
1 can Tomato Soup
2 or 3 onions

Brown meat on all sides in hot fat. Season with salt and pepper. Cover with sliced onions, sliced olives and tomato soup. Add small amount of water unless using the Thrift Cooker on your electric range, in which case you need no water. Cook from 2 to 4 hours, or until tender.

If Tomato is not your favorite flavor, use the new Mushroom Soup. This is delicious.

Here is a pudding which is appropriate to the season. The combination of lemon juice and apples takes the curse off a heavy dinner and leaves that satisfied and refreshed feeling:

Autumn Pudding

Fill a buttered baking dish with apples which have been pared, cored and sliced in ½ inch rings. Pour over these ½ cup water and the juice of 1 lemon. Cover with a crumb mixture made by blending the following:

1 c. sugar
½ c. flour
1 teaspoon cinnamon
½ c. butter

Bake with any oven meat from 1 to 2 hours. Serve hot with, plain or whipped cream.

I am sure everyone has served all the various cream cheese mixtures (sometime we'll review those) on all the various crackers as tea, coffee and cocktail accompaniments, but if you haven't served them on potato chips, don't waste any more time. Or better yet, flank a bowl of cheese spreads and let your guests roll their own.

Remember, in my recipes all measurements are level and flour is always sifted before measuring and then measured lightly into cup.

If you have some pet recipe which you would enjoy passing on, send it to The Cook's Nook, in care of the Citizen.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Miss Hope Ring called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring, recently. She is still at Milan, N. H.

Vera Dunham is working at Mr. Brett's, Locke Mills.

Margaret Bryant is working for Mrs. Harry Cole at South Paris. Ray Hanscom has finished for Roy Martin in the woods and is helping Wilmer Bryant and Edgar Dunham, who are sawing pulp for D. R. Cole.

The young people held their social at Newton Bryant's last Saturday.

Mrs. Hannah Blondell Proctor of Milton was calling on old friends here last Sunday. Mrs. Proctor taught the Bryant School 17 years ago.

There will be no more services at the school house Tuesday nights at present as there are not enough interested to carry on. The young people nearly all expect to be in other places this winter.

Charles Hobbs of Gorham, N. H., was at the camp, Sunday.

Howard Records is at Gorham working for Mr. Hobbs, helping repair the block which was recently damaged by fire.

Charles Libby expects to work in the woods near Greenwood City this winter. He is trying to find a rent to move his family into at the City.

The Sewing Circle met with Mrs. Stella Ring last week and with Mrs. Margaret Bryant this week.

Mrs. Rowena Dunham of Howe Hill called on Mrs. Margaret Bryant, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang of North Woodstock were at Newton Bryant's, Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Lang was helping Wilmer Bryant fix his car.

Harry D. Cole of South Paris was at Newton Bryant's, Monday evening.

Chester Records has gone to South Paris for the winter.

William Ellery was in town recently.

Fall is a good time to test your soil for lime needs. The soil is usually in better condition than it is in the spring when soils are often wet.

Mow your lawn as long as the grass grows rapidly. Next spring it will be much easier to rake off branches and twigs that have accumulated.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews and Miss Minnie Stevens visited relatives at Portland recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Pence were week end guests of her mother, Mrs. Angie Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Leland Austin and daughter Bessie of Bryant Pond visited relatives at Freeport and Portland from Friday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Andrews are having a camp built at Pleasant Pond, Summer.

G. W. Q. Perham, who has been suffering for the past fourteen weeks with infection in one foot, underwent surgery at his home last Monday, having the bone scraped and one toe amputated. His many friends trust that this will relieve the suffering and that he may be much improved in health. The latest reports were very favorable.

Mrs. Jennie Estes was a recent guest of her grand-daughter, Mrs. Gayden Davis.

Isaac Thorn has moved his family to West Paris.

Mrs. Carter of Auburn is visiting this week at the home of A. M. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Brown of Bryant Pond, called on friends at East Bethel, recently.

The Willing Workers met at the church last Wednesday. One quilt was tacked and many squares of patch work were made. There were 14 members and several children present. Light refreshments were served by Annie Davis, Lila Dean and Jessie Andrews. It was voted to entertain the Ladies Aid from Bryant Pond on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 16. The gentlemen's supper will be served in the near future.

Recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Davis were Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Bryant and daughter June, of Bryant Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Penley of Lewiston were Sunday guests of Mrs. Jessie Andrews.

Lenwood Andrews and Frank Moody of Redding have been at Dead River for a few days.

James Packard is much improved in health. He has very recently returned from a visit with his son in Auburn.

Ernest Crocker from Curtis Hill has moved his family to the old Benson house at South Woodstock.

Harlan Andrews was at Farmington, Monday, to deliver a load of caskets.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dean and Elsie and Mrs. Rose Cole were at Rumford and Peru on Sunday.

It is understood here that Arthur Farrington is clerking for C. C. Dudley in the I. G. A. Store at Bryant Pond.

Two cases of chicken pox are reported so far at Union School but it would seem that all the pupils and parents who haven't had them would soon have that privilege.

Miss Marion Felt was home from her work at South Paris over the week end; a guest of Miss Helvi Helkkinen from Saturday until Sunday.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Harlan M. Andrews was given a surprise variety shower at the Universalist Church, Friday afternoon as an expression of felicitation of her friends as they are building a new camp at Pleasant Pond, West Summer. It was a great surprise to Mrs. Andrews, as she was asked to go to Good Will Hall on an errand for a friend and was confronted by about 50 ladies. Refreshments were served.

West Paris Grange attended the church services at the Universalist Church, Sunday morning. The special music was a solo by Gerry Emery.

Mrs. Izvia Berry, Miss Ella Curtis, Miss Mabel Ricker and Mrs. Maud Day attended the Rebekah Assembly at Portland this week.

Mrs. Annie Herrick attended the Rebekah Assembly, Wednesday.

SONGO POND

Leonard Kimball and Joe Hammel went to Aroostook County on Wednesday of last week bringing back a truck load of potatoes.

Abner Kimball and sons, Albert and Leonard, his wife and daughter went to Norway, Saturday to an auction.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dehahn and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryant and little son George, of Auburn visited Mr. Bryant's sister, Mrs. Mae Cash, Sunday.

Abner Kimball and crew are picking apples at Pine Hill. He reports there are very few this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kimball and little daughter, Leona, spent Sunday with Mr. Kimball's brothers, Albert and Floyd Kimball, at West Bethel.

Mrs. Jellerson of Albany visited Mrs. Leonard Kimball, Monday.

Stanley Lapham of Albany and Elmo Saunders and Joe Waterman of West Bethel were at Hollis Grindle's, Sunday.

Urban Deconier took a truck load of stove wood to his brother's in Lewiston, Monday.

The dances at the Albany Town Hall are calling large crowds. One party reported seeing a bear on his way to the dance. Searchers went out to find it but could not locate it.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hobson of Lynchville and Mr. and Mrs. Jellerson of Albany were callers at Leonard Kimball's, Sunday evening.

MISS NELLIE BICKNELL

Miss Nellie Bicknell passed away Monday evening at ten o'clock at her home on Greenwood St., West Paris. She was born in Paris, Me., 25, 1860, the daughter of John and Evelette Cushman Bicknell. She survived by two sisters, Mrs. Anna Pratt and Mrs. Evelyn Gray, a brother, J. Alton Bicknell, and a niece, Miss Agnes L. Gray.

Funeral services were held at her late home Wednesday afternoon.

BRYANT POND

The Harvest Supper has been postponed and will be on Wednesday night, Oct. 23d, instead of the 18th as previously stated.

Miss Ruby Willard and Mr. Murray of South Ryegate, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Willard.

Mrs. Anna Perham has chosen her home and gone to West Somerville, Mass., to stay with her daughter for the winter.

The Eastern Star Birthday Club held their meeting in the Town Hall on Tuesday afternoon with good attendance. The Ladies who birthdays came in October entertained.

GREENWOOD CENTRE

Mrs. Gladys Bailey was called to Bethel, Saturday, by the death of her mother, Mrs. Ida Bonney.

Mrs. Glenn Martin visited with Mrs. Lawrence Lord at Bethel Sunday last week.

Mrs. Wilbur Yates of Greenwood City visited with Mrs. D. R. Cole recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Martin, Mrs. Beryl Martin, Miss Mary Dunham and Everett Cross were at Berlin, Friday.

Miss Mary Martin visited week end with friends at Albany.

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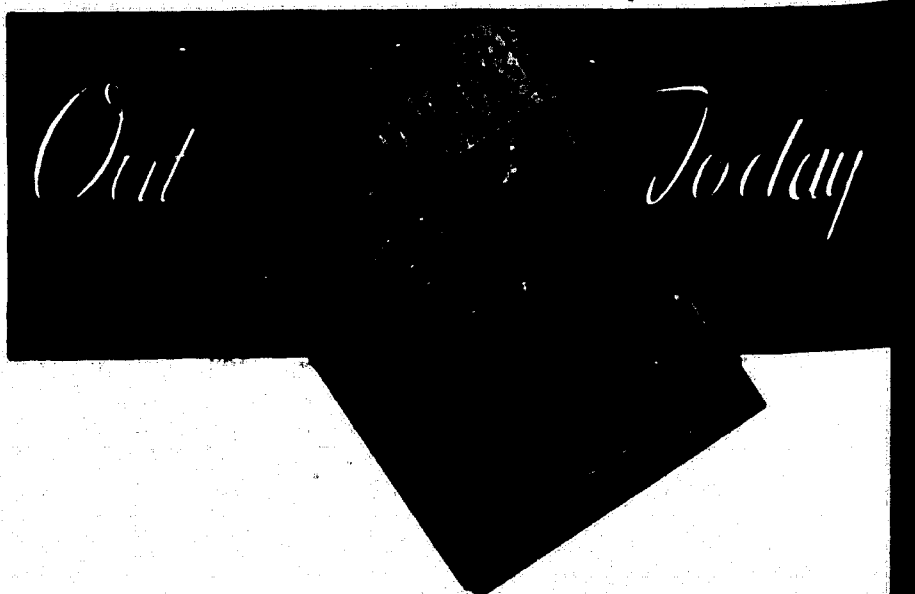
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THE NEW HOME
D. S. BROOKS

Chapter 5

It was about the year 605 B. C. when the Four Hebrew Princes were taken captive to Babylon. The journey was long and very tiresome for the young men, who walked the great distance. But the officers were kind so that helped to ease hardships of fatigue and sorrow. After many long weeks, the company arrived at its destination: at night. And the captives were taken, without disturbance, to the place established for strangers. There was two blocks away from the king's palace on Persian Ave. You need not accept our theory as to the scenes and acts of drama; although it is our object to make things as realistic as possible, and teach Bible truths at the same time. But no two commenters will express identical opinions. One who has a thirst for such knowledge should profoundly study the literature, and in addition, formulate all the facts possible concerning the life and times of people of that particular period.

You need an understanding of the prominent characteristics of the nation with our heroes, in order to fully appreciate the closing chapters of this series. It may be able to refer to their early training. The lads were born during the good reign of King Josiah; the nation was inclined to the worship of Jehovah. Parents took interest in the spiritual welfare of their children. The youngsters were not turned into the streets the morning, like pasturing so many sheep: not to be seen again the ringing of the curfew. When the child was through with elementary grades of learning was expected to attend the school of St. Joseph which had certified courses like our higher institutions of learning. Habbakkuk, head-master over a faculty of teachers. And Jeremiah very filled the "Chair" of Sacred Story and Prophecy. He did much molding the character of these boys by his godly life and efficiency as a teacher. It does not detract from our story to add that Habbakkuk had not always been content as the "Weeping Prophet," was the author of at least four of our esteemed works—"Duties of a Subject," "The Duties of Tomorrow," and the two of the Old Testament named him. The former two were incorporated in the school's curriculum; but unfortunately the others were burned when the city was destroyed and were never recovered. The later volumes, which study in the sacred Word, were particularly to adult minds of the people became corrupt.

There was a very bright scholar gave promise of a great career. He was not only proficient in Hebrew Law and Procedure, but as an "A" student in the attainment of religious education. The morning after their arrival in Babylon the Hebrews were thoroughly inspected in matters pertaining to health. But hygiene had been a part of their training. They given certificates for physical fitness, and were attired with robes and escorted to a beautiful campus upon which the magnificent buildings of the Royal Institute, which has sometimes been called King's College. The spacious dormitory would accommodate many hundred students. The newcomers registered as they passed from the office, through the corridor to the dining room. Steward stood with book in hand to check their names which had been previously given him. The breakfast was being served in the grandest style imaginable. Lordship (Cyrus) Ashponaz the supervision of this department. The menu consisted of the foods: including choice meats had been "offered to idols," and wine liquors in abundance. It of the monarch's own appointment the same living that he himself enjoyed. Barring religious duties, who could complain of sumptuous fare! But the Jews then, and still maintain a observance as to what might be accepted with a clear conscience. You can get a more comprehensive idea of their doctrine by referring to the laws given. We won't take the time

here to explain; but it will make interesting reading, as well as profitable, for an honest seeker of Truth.

The young fellows partook very delicately of this banquet; and when opportunity presented they sought a private interview with the chief steward. The keynote of this conference was an urgent request for simpler rations consisting of pulse (vegetable diet) and water. The officer was aghast at such an unheard of thing. He administered a sharp rebuke, "Do you want your faces to become thin and starved looking? Would you press such a demand upon me: to endanger my head with the king? It's wholly unreasonable—too silly for second thought! I can't comply, young gentlemen! Be content and appreciative, to eat the king's meat and drink the king's wine. Let not your religious fancies turn your heads. You are soon to be presented to his royal majesty Nebuchadnezzar. And I want your countenances to appear fair, and your flesh smooth: without wrinkles and blemishes." But Daniel would not be persuaded. He had the logic of a sage as he urged for the experiment to be tested for ten days. Thus, at apparent risk of losing his life, Melzar complied with the request because Daniel's personality captured him. At the end of the allotted time their weight had significantly increased and their faces became plump and more attractive than the others. Their condition now seemed perfect after the strenuous journey of seven hundred miles on foot. The officers no longer feared to obey Daniel's injunction. Obedience to the law of God was the first plank in his platform.

At their great reception (in the palace), they were accorded many high honors by the statesmen, who stood in the receiving line with the King. As refreshments were passed down the line to hundreds of guests, all wine and strong drink were excluded—for the King had been told of Daniel's bold and noble stand for his principles and would choose death rather than yield. And the monarch respected him the more for his courage.

In closing this chapter, we will give you a few striking sentences from Nebuchadnezzar's address of welcome: "There are four young princes before me from the land of Judah who have the spirit of the living God. To them I shall grant special favors of privilege which no foreigner before has ever received from the Crown. You, sirs, have conducted yourselves like men of wisdom—strong in heart—noble in character—and with an utterance that is far in advance of your years. You will be trained in the languages and literature of this mighty empire; that you may be qualified to hold responsible positions and to assist in administering the affairs of state." At this juncture, a most impressive scene of installation was enacted. The names of Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah received, new titles and princely crowns were set upon their heads. They were now distinguished as closely affiliated with the royal family. But, here is a little crumb of homely advice, "Beware when all men speak well of you." The next scene may feature a fiery furnace. Watch Out!

A new world's record for loads pulled by heavy weight draft horses was established last month when an Ohio team pulled 3,900 pound test on the dynamometer. The pull is equal to that required to haul 25 1-3 tons of weight for 20 consecutive starts.

DEDICATE EIGHTEENTH COTTAGE AT GOOD WILL HOMES LAST SUNDAY

The eighteenth home built by the Good Will Home Association, at Hinckley, Maine, each a gift from philanthropic friends, had been completed, the grading had been done and the furniture necessary for a family of 16—15 boys and a matron—had been arranged, ready for the formal dedication which took place Sunday, Oct. 13, at two in the afternoon.

This new building, with furnishings, was made possible by the will of the late Miss Arta Pike of Waterville. It also carried an Endowment Fund of \$45,000 to provide for the 15 boys who will occupy it year after year. In architecture, the home is similar to two or three of the others conducted by the Association; and the interior arrangements are the result of years of experience in planning the other homes to carry out the "Good Will Idea." It stands near the Administration building in the line called the "Ups" on Page Terrace. It will be known as the "Pike Cottage."

The exercises were held in Prescott Memorial Hall, as the seating capacity is larger than that of the Chapel. Visitors were welcomed from one until five, and were shown over the grounds and the places of interest by well informed guides. The natural history museum and the large museum were visited by many.

Music was furnished by the Good Will orchestra with special music by the vested choir. Henry F. Merrill, teacher of the famous "Thirteen Class" of Portland gave the dedicatory address, using as his subject, "Perseverance Overcomes All Obstacles." His address was listened to with closest attention by young and old.

This cottage is the thirteenth cottage for boys, while there are only five for girls. The dedication marks another epoch in this splendid work carried on for 46 years by the Rev. George Hinckley, its Founder, and it is regrettable that the organization is hampered for funds for current expenses.

GREENWOOD CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Waterhouse of Portland were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Merl Whitman, Miss Lettie Day, Miss Fay Morgan, Frank, Fred, Galen, and Ernest Curtis took a motor trip through Pinkham, Crawford, and Franconia Notches in the White Mountains, Sunday.

Miss Lettie Day of Woodstock spent the week end with Mrs. Clyde Morgan.

Frank Curtis of North Berwick spent Saturday evening with his sister, Mrs. Clyde Morgan.

Mrs. Anna Hayes is spending a few days with friends at Gloucester, Maine.

Charles Martin captured a pure white hedgehog near his home last week.

HAVE YOUR CAR INSPECTED EARLY
All motor vehicles must be inspected before Nov. 1
CROCKETT'S GARAGE
Phone 101 Bethel, Me.
Station No. 831

COOKING SCHOOL

Bethel Grange Hall

Friday, October 18th

2 P. M.

Under the supervision of Helen Richan of the Home Service Department of the CENTRAL MAINE POWER CO.

EVERYBODY INVITED

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard, after several weeks visit at M. F. Tyler's, returned to their home in Bellows Falls one day last week. They were accompanied to Fryeburg by Mr. and Mrs. Tyler and A. J. Peaslee.

Miss Alice Mundt from Worcester, Mass., spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews from Norway were guests at E. B. Whitman's last Thursday evening. Mrs. Evander Whitman and Miss Alice Mundt attended the Gould-Bridgton football game at Bridgton, Saturday.

Merton Brown from Mill Street visited his brother, Hugh Brown, Saturday.

James Mundt recently trapped and killed a bear which had been preying upon their sheep.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Misses Grace Carter and Catherine Seaton were in Portland, Sunday.

Miss Rebecca Carter is in Boston. Miss Alice Carter is employed in the Eastland Hotel at Portland.

John and Robert Greenleaf spent Sunday afternoon with Richard Stevens.

Dorothy Brown spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Frank Osgood.

B. W. Kimball and Jack Buckman are applying steel roofing to the Church here.

George Brown was home Sunday. Lawrence Kimball was taken seriously ill from gas fumes while working on the hay press, Monday.

Richard Stevens has taken his initiation and is now a full-fledged member of the haypress crew now employed in Shelburne, N. H.

EAST BETHEL

Miss Hazel Billings, who has been staying at Mrs. Spearin's and going to Gould Academy, is now staying at home and riding to school with Mellen Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Holt of Newport, Mass., were week end guests of Mrs. Ione Holt at W. B. Bartlett's. Mr. and Mrs. Ione Holt, Mrs. Frances Bean and Mrs. Bartlett were in Berlin Sunday. Miss Jennie Rich accompanied them home to visit her aunt, Mrs. Bean, a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville Burns of Natick, Mass., arrived at Mrs. S. B. Newton's, Saturday evening. Mrs. Burns, who has been quite ill in the hospital in Natick was taken to Rumford Hospital, Sunday, for treatment.

Miss Agnes Howe arrived home Saturday from Old Orchard where she has been for a month.

WEST GREENWOOD

Roscoe Swan of Bethel is cutting fire wood in this vicinity.

Lillia Connor is home from Kezar Lake and is spending her vacation with her sister.

J. F. Harrington and son James of Portland were up and picked up his apples.

Jim Croteau and family were callers of Paul Croteau and family Sunday.

Fred Littlefield was a recent caller in town.

Miss Deegan was home Thursday from the Bethel Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Capillon of Massachusetts spent the week end in this vicinity.

Miss Mary Lowe is working for Mrs. Parker Connor.

Arthur Cross was a caller in town recently.

GILEAD

Deferred

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Webber and son, Miss Virginia Berry, and Mrs. Elizabeth Cook and sons of Portland were guests, of relatives in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nedeau were called to Berlin, Tuesday, by the sudden death of his mother, Mrs. J. Nedeau.

Amedee Flissette has finished work on the Canadian National Gorham, N. H., where he has em-Railroad section here and gone to place.

Pete Venne has resumed his duties at the Wild River C. C. Camp after spending several weeks in Portland and Boston.

HUNTING

Did you ever spend time in hunting for a receipt you could not find?

Pay your bills with a check and save time.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

BETHEL, MAINE

WOOD

We are still in the fuel supply business, as well as furnishing good building materials.

Our prices on wood and kindling are as low as is consistent with good stock.

1935 PRICES

	Per Cd.
Cordwood	
4 ft. (yard price).....	\$6.00
1 ft. Delivered.....	
1 cord lots.....	7.50
2 cords or more.....	7.00
Sawed and Delivered	
1 cord.....	8.50
2 cords or more.....	8.00
4 ft. (yard price).....	\$1.50
Hardwood Slabs	
4 ft. Delivered.....	
1 cord lots.....	6.00
2 cords or more.....	5.50
Sawed and Delivered	
1 cord.....	7.00
2 cords or more.....	6.50
4 ft. (yard price).....	\$2.00
Softwood Slabs	
4 ft. Delivered.....	
1 cord lots.....	3.50
2 cords or more.....	3.00
Sawed and Delivered	
1 cord.....	4.50
2 cords or more.....	4.00
4 ft. (yard price).....	\$2.50
Kindling	
4 ft. Delivered.....	3.50
Sawed and Delivered.....	5.00

Extra Labor, piling up or carrying into shed, 40c per hour labor each man.

L. E. DAVIS

PHONES RES. 31-12 SHED 105-3

BETHEL

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
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George Stearns, Hanover
Leo Estes, Locke Mills
Theodore Dunham, Bryant Pond
Clayton Holden, Gilead

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1935

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Rural Fire Protection
Enforced Traffic Rules
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings

NOVEMBER TERM

SUPERIOR TERM

Hon. George H. Worster, Justice
Presiding
Rupert F. Aldrich, Clerk
Alta M. Mottram, Court Reporter
E. Walker Abbott, County Attor-
ney

William O. Frothingham, Sheriff
Paul Seavey, Crier
John J. Flynn, Turnkey
William L. Frothingham, Harry
Goodwin, Albert Nelson, Deputies
in charge

Harry M. Shaw, Librarian
Grand Jurors

(Called first day, Nov. 5)
Victor Akers, Andover
Estelle A. Bell, Norway
Edwin Burgess, Cornish
Leslie T. Chandler, Harrison
A. A. Conant, H-broon
Charles F. Cummings, Norway
Levi H. Emery, West Paris
Arthur G. Fox, Lovell
P. C. French, Oxford
Mrs. Florence Haskell, S. Paris
Will S. Holman, Dixfield
R. B. Knight, N. Waterford
Ernest Palmer, Riddellville
Maud Votter Pettengill, Rumford
Abbie Potter, Denmark
E. H. Smith, Bethel
Ernest Sturtevant, W. Peru
John F. Weston, Fryeburg

Traverse Jurors
(Called third day, Nov. 7)
William C. Allen, Buckfield
Lester V. Ashton, Norway
D. A. Bibebe, Canton
Geo. W. Cushman, Bryant Pond
H. E. Day, Locke Mills
Morris L. Ellingwood, West Sum-
ner

Chester Elliott, Dixfield
Eugene F. Haines, West Paris
Cedric Judkins, Upton
Floyd Mason, Gilead
H. S. Pike, Waterford
B. J. Robertson, Riddellville
Isaac Seales, West Peru
Mildred Stanwood, Rumford
R. J. Swain, E. Andover
Mrs. Geo. Thompson, Bethel
Roy G. Wardwell, Albany
Edwin Waterhouse, Canton

WHITMAN-STETSON

Erlon H. Whitman and Roberta
L. Stetson, both of West Paris,
were married at the Methodist par-
sonage Wednesday by Rev. F. J.
Clifford. The bride wore a blue
travelling suit and was unattended.
The double ring service was used.
The young couple will make their
home at West Paris.

MAINE HOG PRODUCERS TO VOTE ON PROGRAM

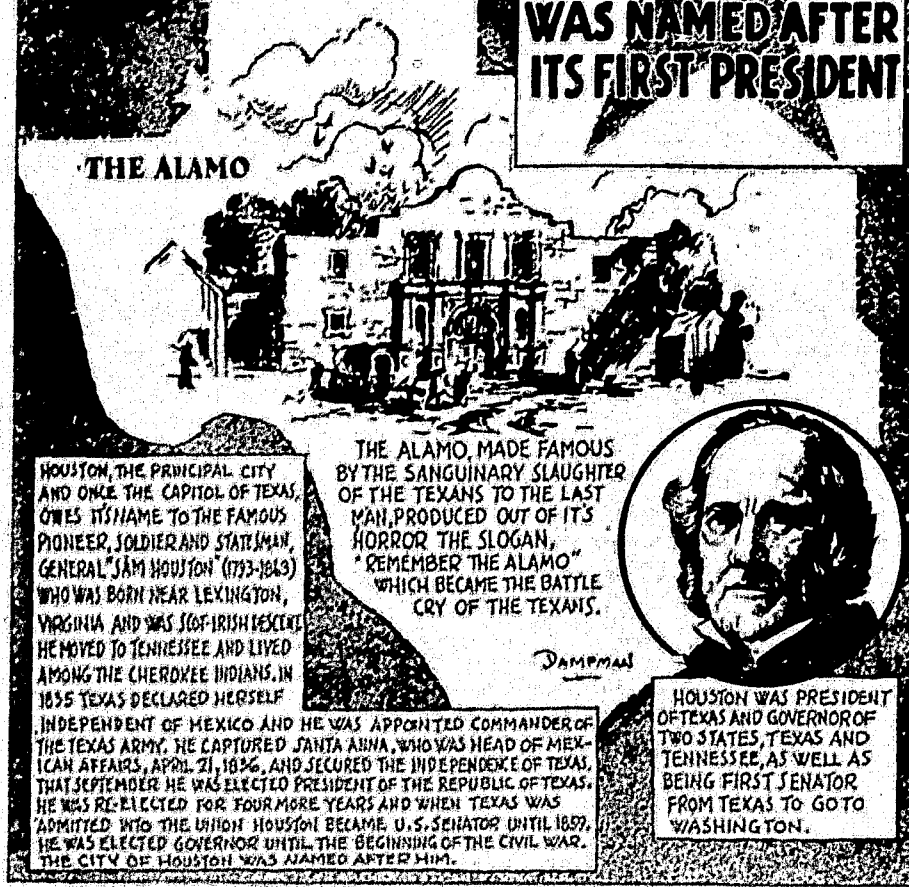
Hog producers in Maine can vote
in the nation-wide corn and hog
referendum to be held October 26
to determine whether the corn-hog
adjustment program will be con-
tinued in 1936, according to Donald
P. Corbett, supervisor of the corn-
hog program in Maine.

"All county Farm Bureau agents
have supplies of the ballot to be
used," he says, "and hog producers
who wish to vote should get in
touch with their county agent. Bal-
lots will be mailed on October 26."

The vote on October 26 is not re-
lated to the referendum on Octo-
ber 26 to count in the referendum.
It is restricted to those who signed con-
tracts this year. Mr. Corbett re-
ports. Any producer of hogs, whether
or not he was a contract
signer last year, can cast a ballot.

Stuff'n' Dates

by Ned Moore



THE ALAMO
HOUSTON, THE PRINCIPAL CITY
AND ONCE THE CAPITAL OF TEXAS,
OWES ITS NAME TO THE FAMOUS
PIONEER, SOLDIER AND STATESMAN,
GENERAL JAM HOUSTON (1793-1843)
WHO WAS BORN NEAR LEVINGTON,
VIRGINIA AND WAS 107 YEARS OLD
WHEN HE DIED. HE LIVED
AMONG THE CHEROKEE INDIANS IN
1835 TEXAS DECLARED HERSELF
INDEPENDENT OF MEXICO AND HE WAS APPOINTED COMMANDER OF
THE TEXAS ARMY. HE CAPTURED SANTA ANNA, WHO WAS HEAD OF MEX-
ICAN ARMS, APRIL 21, 1836, AND SECURED THE INDEPENDENCE OF TEXAS.
THAT YEAR HE WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF TEXAS.
HE WAS RE-ELECTED FOR FOUR MORE YEARS AND WHEN TEXAS WAS
ADMITTED INTO THE UNION HOUSTON BECAME U. S. SENATOR UNTIL 1859.
HE WAS ELECTED GOVERNOR UNTIL THE BEGINNING OF THE CIVIL WAR.
THE CITY OF HOUSTON WAS NAMED AFTER HIM.

THE PRINCIPAL CITY OF THE ONE STAR STATE WAS NAMED AFTER ITS FIRST PRESIDENT

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ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

**Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Pails, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual, Nation-
al and International Problems,
Inseparable from Local Welfare.**

As the war guns spit in Ethiopia,
the big political guns are being
brought into play in the United
States. Early October marked the
real beginning of the great cam-
paign of 1936. It was then, in the
words of Time, that, "13 months be-
fore he was to defend his Presiden-
tial title against an as yet unnamed
Republican challenger, Franklin
Delano Roosevelt jogged out of
Washington for a 3000 mile stretch
of political roadwork. . . . Champion
Roosevelt felt it was not too early
for him to go through his paces for
the benefit of some 50,000,000 voters
who will turn thumbs up or down
on him in 1936." Lesser lights had
played their parts—it was time for
the chief to lead his legions into
battle.

The President's speeches on his
trip constituted direct, non-apolo-
getic defenses of what he and his
administration have done. First
address, for example, was at Fre-
mont, Nebraska, in the heart of
the farm belt. There Mr. Roosevelt
stood four square for one of his
most important legislative pets, the
AAA. At Salt Lake City, he praised
Philippine independence, one of the
major acts of his administration in
the field of foreign affairs. At Boul-
der City, Nevada, he dedicated the
great Boulder Dam—and spoke ag-
gressively in defense of Federal
Public Works spending, and
government-in-the-power business.
Thus it went, in set and informal
speeches made all along his route.
It is significant that he said noth-
ing concerning a new constitution—
a much-debated issue. Most experts
now think that he will continue to
say nothing about it in the future.
It is too dangerous and might be-
come a boomerang.

Thus opened the campaign of the
party in power. And, shortly after,
the President had gone to the sea
on the cruiser Houston, it was met
by the head of the party-out-of-pow-
er, Mr. Hoover, who apparently
opened the Republican campaign of
1936 with a ringing speech at Oak-
land, Calif. This speech by the only
living ex-president, was more than
usually important—in it, for the
first time since he went down to
defeat in 1932, Mr. Hoover directly
attacked, by name and by inference,
definite acts and policies of the pre-
sident. Even when he was campaign-
ing in 1932, Mr. Hoover, if this
writer's memory is correct, stuck to
principles, steered clear of person-
alities, and on only one occasion in
that bitter fight spoke the name of
Roosevelt.

Mr. Hoover said that the Roose-
velt administration "is now clutch-
ed in the meshes of the gigantic
spending bureaucracy it has creat-
ed." He went on to say that unless
the budget is balanced, "we shall
see one of these three horsemen
—taxation, rep-

udiation or inflation." He denounced
the New Deal's relief program, and
said that the last Republican admin-
istration (his own) had provided
sound, economical relief for the
needy, and that the Roosevelt ad-
ministration had undone the good
work achieved then. In effect, his
speech was a clarion call to Re-
publicans to join shoulder to shoul-
der in a fight to bring back into
government the principles of their
party.

These recent events have done
much to clarify vagueness surround-
ing the political situation, are
helping to bring the issues into
bold relief. One news magazine has
observed that the forthcoming
battle will be the greatest since
1896, and that the main issue will
be the same one that McKinley
and Bryan fought over — sound
money.

To quote the United States
News, "Wages today are 2.2%
higher than in 1929. Wages today
are 21.8% lower than in 1929.
Strangely enough, both these state-
ments are true."

The explanation of that appar-
ent impossibility is that the aver-
age workman gets more per hour
for his services now than he did
in 1929. But he gets less at the end
of the week—because he works
fewer hours. In 1929 he worked
more than 40 hours per week—now
37.2 hours, according to
reporting to the National Indus-
trial Conference Board.

In 1929 the average worker's
weekly pay envelope contained
\$26.00. Now it stands at \$22.28.

Everyone wants to see that pay
envelope restored to its 1929 level
—or above it. But there is much
dissension as to the proper way to
do that. Some, for example, feel
that each worker should put in
more hours per week—others point
out that this would tend to aggra-
vate unemployment. Some believe
that the only way is to increase
hourly wage rates further—others
observe that depressed business
couldn't foot the bill, and that more
harm than good would result for
all concerned.

Organized labor still wants the
30-hour working week, is seem-
ingly interested less in increasing the
individual worker's earnings than
in increasing the total earned by
all workers. Generally speaking, it
wants to get more men to work be-
fore trying to better the income of
those who already have jobs.

SENATE'S \$10,000 DECLINED

Washington, D. C.—When a Sen-
ator dies, that body usually votes
\$10,000 to his next-of-kin. Informed
of this practice, Mrs. W. Bayard
Cutting, independently wealthy
New Yorker, mother of bachelor
Senator Bronson Cutting of New
Mexico, victim of an airplane
crash last Summer, wrote to Vice-
President Garner, "I would not be
justified in accepting such an ap-
propriation from the taxpayers' money." Senator Cutting left
\$4,000,000 to friends, nothing to his
already rich mother.

NEWS of the WEEK

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Continued from page one

WELL PAID FOOTBALLERS

Columbus, Ohio — When Gov.
Martin L. Davey cut Ohio State
University's budget from \$7,155,600
to \$5,889,100, University officials
moaned about coal-bills and the
spectre of closing up shop. Shrewd-
ly suspecting that O. S. U. football
prestige was where the shoe
pinched, Gov. Davey answered a
shower of complaints with a terse
statement: "Football has become
the supreme purpose of higher edu-
cation. We have certainly done our
part, because we have most of
Ohio State's football squad on the
State payroll." He then shattered
all pretensions to athletic purity
by listing football-team recipients
of State largesse. Defending his
squad, Coach Schmidt said, "Why,
some of these boys don't get off
work for practice until 4 or 5
o'clock in the afternoon."

GREAT LOVER DIVORCED

Los Angeles, Cal.—Fast upon his
shortened romance with a youthful
admirer in New York, John Barry-
more, 53, "great lover" of stage
and screen, was divorced by his
third wife, Dolores Costello, 31,
daughter of the veteran actor Mau-
rice Costello, who dropped charges
of intemperance, profanity and
cruelty; won her uncontested case
on a charge of desertion only.

HAUPTMANN LOSES APPEAL

Trenton, N. J. — New Jersey's
Court of Errors and Appeals is un-
like any other in the country: it
consists of six lay judges, the State
Chancellor and nine Supreme Court
justices. When "Case Number 99"
was called, Justice Charles W. Par-
ker stated, simply: "It leads to af-
firmation, and I so vote," which
was the last word under "Jersey
Justice" dooming Bruno Richard
Hauptmann to the electric chair
for his complicity in the kidnapping
and murder of Colonel Charles A.
Lindbergh's infant son. Three dis-
missals remain: an appeal to the
United States Supreme Court, dis-
covery of new evidence justifying
another trial, or a pardon by a
board comprised of the Governor
and the same justices who denied
his appeal.

ONE-VOLUME ENCYCLOPEDIA

New York City—America's first
entirely original one-volume ency-
clopedia appears this week. Spon-
sored by Columbia University, sav-
ants have compressed in 1949
pages, five million words of infor-
mation from original sources. The
book weighs nine pounds, took two
years to assemble 52,753 subject-
headings, six more years of re-
search and rewriting—eight years
in all. Julius Caesar leads all in
space, 2200 words; Mussolini has
1200, President Roosevelt 1400,
Herbert Hoover 900.

LOOSE LEAVES LOSE

London, England—A fine point of
law was settled in the ancient
Chancery Court when Justice Sir
Charles Alan Bennett decided that
loose-leaf books are not admissible
as evidence. Loose leaves so ar-
ranged that "anybody could remove
a number of leaves and substitute
others," ruled Sir Charles, "are not
books within the meaning of the
Companies Act." The ruling struck
consternation to thousands of En-
glish offices that have adopted
American loose-leaf systems, as
well as stationery houses supplying
them.

CHINA CLIPPER IN FLIGHT

Baltimore, Md. — America has
launched her largest passenger
carrying plane, the "China Clipper,"
product of the Glenn Martin plant.
The ship, a flying boat, took off
from Chesapeake Bay, circled over
Washington with 38 passengers
and came to an easy landing after
hitting up a speed of 160 miles per
hour. Designed for 17-hour flights
between California and Hawaii, the
"China Clipper" has regular Pull-
man berths, a wing-spread of 130
feet, will lift 51,000 pounds, has a
range of 4,000 miles and a top
speed of 175 miles per hour. Four
800-horsepower Pratt-Whitney en-
gines power this last word in com-
mercial aviation.

Portrait of An American

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Who is the typical American?
what is he like?

There seems to be doubt on
questions in the minds of many
in public office today. Much re-
cent legislation suggests that
regard him as willing to swap
American birthright of independ-
ence and opportunity for the lifeless
mentation now imposed on our
populations abroad.

But there should be no such
fusion. A portrait of the
American was clearly drawn in
Bill of Rights of our Federal
constitution. Read it and you will
find that he is a man who stands
for:

Freedom of religion, freedom
lawful speech, freedom of the
freedom of peaceable assembly

The right to be secure
unreasonable search and seize-
be immune from government
question, to trial by jury in all
as well as criminal cases.

The guarantee that he shall
be deprived of life, liberty or
erty without due process of
and that he shall be protected
all these and other rights
against government itself.

In that insistence on de-
rights and powers is reflected
maintain, a true picture of the
American citizen—the man
works and earns and saves and
whose character and effort de-
all the strength of our govern-
It has stood unchanged for a
century and a half. It remains
accurate today as when first dra-

When our politicians get that
ture clearly in mind we shall
fewer efforts to inject into our
ernment the ideas of a regime
Europe—whose tragic effects we
daily in dispatches from across
sea.

America, our lawmakers should
remember, is still full of Amer-
—sons and daughters of the
best, most self-reliant breed of
neers and liberty-lovers the
has ever seen. No one can
away their individual freedom—
make them like it. The Bill
Rights still remains our main
portrait.

Read the Citizen — \$2.00 a

Portrait of An American

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Who is the typical American? That is he like? There seems to be doubt on the subject in the minds of many public office today. Much of the legislation suggests that the American birthright of independence and opportunity for the life of the nation now imposed on the nation abroad.

But there should be no such doubt. A portrait of the American was clearly drawn in the Rights of our Federal Constitution. Read it and you will find he is a man who stands for

freedom of religion, freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of peaceful assembly, the right to be secure in person, property, and privacy, and the right to reasonable search and seizure, immune from governmental action, to trial by jury in all cases as criminal cases.

He guarantees that he shall not be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law, that he shall be protected in these and other rights against government itself.

That insistence on due process and powers is reflected in a true picture of the American citizen—the man who earns and saves, who character and effort depend on the strength of our government as stood unchanged for a century and a half. It remains true today as when first drafted.

When our politicians get that clearly in mind we shall see efforts to inject into our government the ideas of a regime whose tragic effects we see in dispatches from across

America, our lawmakers and members, is still full of Americans and daughters of the most self-reliant breed of men and liberty-lovers the world has ever seen. No one can take their individual freedom from them like it. The Bill of Rights still remains our national

and the Citizen — \$2.00 a

CONFIDENCE STORED BY BANKS

an Bankers Association
Its Activities to
Better Understanding

YORK. — Eight different activities through which the Bankers Association is attempting to promote better understanding and opinion to banking and the attitude toward legislation are detailed in a state-wide public here by R. S. Hecht, president of the association. He says, is "to strengthen the basis for good opinion in the banks," through informative bank advertising in newspapers and in other ways. A statement was issued in reply to a recent editorial in the state public educational program to "the business of banking place in the economic life of the state."

Hecht declares that "we have a hard time to convince the public banking fraternity has the lessons of the past determined to approach all aspects of banking policy from the standpoint of public welfare and to carry its full share of responsibility in connection with all that restore sound prosperity to the state."

The Means Employed
describing the various measures the association "to exert its influence on public opinion through the functions, methods and relations of banks," Mr. Hecht outlined the following activities:

Public Education Commission, which issues plain language talks for use of bankers and in schools, civic clubs and public

Constructive Customer Relations, installed in many banks, which bank employees to provide informed and more sympathetic attitude among their customers.

Publicity Department, supplying and country daily and newspapers with articles regarding the general press with information regarding the association.

Advertising Department, supplying the association with informative news

per advertisements setting forth in brief, popular language the methods and policies under which banks operate, their effective practices for protecting depositors' funds, the services they render and the various ways in which they cooperate with business in their own communities in fostering sound recovery and progress.

5. The Executive Officers and the Committee on Banking Studies, who are active, particularly at Washington, in consulting with Administration and Congressional leaders in formulating proposals for banking reform based on broad lines of public welfare.

6. The Agricultural Commission, promoting among bankers in the farm districts the practice of adding their farm customers in installing on their farms better financial and operating methods.

7. The American Institute of Banking, having primarily to do with the technical education of the younger banker, but now directing these efforts toward also playing a part in improving public relations for banking as a whole, particularly through stressing the public responsibilities and the ethical aspects of practical banking.

8. The publication of "Banking," the official organ of the association, circulating among bankers, bank directors, business executives, economists, law firms, government departments, libraries, college, public schools and other publications, presenting articles regarding banking and banking viewpoints.

The Objective Sought
In commenting on the foregoing program, Mr. Hecht says that it is not "the primary objective to attract attention particularly to the American Bankers Association as such, but rather to focus attention on and give impetus to those ideas which it believes are beneficial in promoting understanding and solidarity among banking, business and the public." He adds:

"Our program for the development of satisfactory public relations for banking does not consist merely of newspaper publicity. It is calculated to produce a continuous and cumulative effect by varied efforts which are aimed to work day in and day out to strengthen the real basis for good opinion in regard to the banks."

"To have favorable things said about the banking business in the newspapers and over the radio is, the association recognizes, very helpful toward creating a sound public opinion regarding banking. But the association believes that the most important thing ultimately is to foster throughout the banking profession the doing sincerely of those things that reflect favorably on the sound, helpful practices of the business of banking, and that then the true news of its constructive activities will constitute the best answers to attacks and misrepresentations of banks and bankers."

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

Bethel people who listened to the United States Army Band on Monday evening, broadcasting from Washington over a national hookup, were privileged to hear three selections composed by Prof. Anton Eugene Mainente, teacher of Instrumental Music in Gould Academy. One of these selections, as stated by the announcer, was the Gould Academy Dedication March. This march was first played by the Gould Academy orchestra at the dedication of the new academy building.

Twenty-two candidates became members of the Gould Academy Chapter of the Girl Reserves at the fall initiation ceremony held in the William Bingham Gymnasium, Tuesday evening, under the direction of Miss Ella K. Litchfield, faculty advisor. Phyllis Davis of Bethel, president, conducted the ceremony assisted by Margaret Tibbetts, chairman of the membership committee, and a vocal trio composed of Barbara Moore, Constance Philbrook and Nancy Philbrook. The mothers of the girls were the guests of the Chapter.

Refreshments and a social hour were arranged by Rosalind Rowe, chairman of the program committee and Rita Hutchins, chairman of the social committee. The initiates were: Margaret Bennett, Kathleen Wight, Barbara Lyon, Mary Clough, Virginia Smith, Catherine Bean and Virginia Chapman of Bethel, Virginia Knight of East Haven, Conn., Elizabeth Raynes and Margaret DeCourcy of Bangor, Rose Sweatt of Errol, N. H., Rosamond Foss of Peabody, Mass., Louise Jacobs of Berlin, N. H., Ann Lyndon of Boston, Mass., Hulda Stearns of Albany, Mary Stearns of Hanover, Anne Ring of Locke's Mills, Christine Cunningham of Oquossoc, Marjorie Files of Poland, Elizabeth Field of Hebron, and Eleanor Beck and Elizabeth Ball of Newry.

Rosalie Thurston, Gould '33, is attending Simmons College.

Gould Academy is a member of the Western Maine Conference which will govern and supervise all athletic contests between Gould, South Paris, Norway, Oxford and Bridgton. At a recent meeting of the respective coaches representing the various schools in the conference, it was voted to raise money to buy a trophy cup for the winning team; a group of officials was also selected. William O. Bailey, principal of South Paris High School, was chosen president of the conference.

The Academy will close Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 23, in order to allow the faculty to attend the Maine State Teachers' Convention which will be held in Bangor on October 24 and 25.

A sport dance was held last Friday night in the William Bingham Gymnasium sponsored by the Gould Academy Girls' Athletic Association. The committee on arrangements was Evelyn Hunt, Phyllis Davis and Rita Hutchins. The program consisted of dances, games and stunts.

The following students delivered declamations in the Assembly hall, Friday morning: Alice Tyler, Russell Burris, Pauline LaRue, Rita Hutchins, Jessie Brooks, Royden Keddy, Lewis Porter, Marie Gibson, Marjorie Fish, Marjorie Berry and Jane Chapin, Bethel; Lillian Judkins, Upton; Anne Lyndon, Boston, Mass.; George Adams, Sumner; Nancy Philbrook, Shelburne, N. H.; Marian King, Rangeley; Rose Sweatt, Errol, N. H.; and Evelyn Kimball, Locke Mills.

The first six-week period of examinations are given Thursday and Friday of the present week.

Leslie Learned, Gould '33, was a recent visitor on the campus. Mr. Learned has recently graduated from a radio school in New York.

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45c

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Flying Fish Can Claim**No Title to Real Flight**

Fish can fly out of fresh water just as readily as from salt water, but do not travel near so far. While all of them are considered to be flyers because of their remarkable power of sustaining themselves in the air, the passage of the marine species through the atmosphere can lay no just claim to the title of flight, for they do not have any specialized muscles for flapping or buzzing their large wing-like pectoral fins which hold them up and do not, upon leaving the water, possess the power of changing their course.

What they actually do, says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer, is take long leaps or glides, holding their expanded pectorals rigid, which, on this occasion, serve at least as a parachute and derive their propelling power from strong strokes of the caudal (tail) fin as they leave the water.

Practically nothing is on record about the flying ability of the Pantodon, or butterfly fish, which is a native of West Africa, but it is known that the flying Clariacanth, in spite of their small size (the smallest being about 1 1/2 inches long), take skips, or flights, of 10 feet or more and rise several inches above the surface of the water.

Rare Russian Instrument**Gives Orchestra Effect**

A rare stringed musical instrument, centuries old, recalls the wild romantic age of Russia. 350 years ago, with its lively music of carefree gypsies and fiery Cossacks. This instrument, which is called a tar, closely resembles a ukulele.

The tar for hundreds of years has been the favorite musical instrument of the inhabitants of old Russia and Georgia and the wild-riding Cossacks of the steppes. It has 13 strings and is played in the manner of a banjo. When played very fast it gives the sound effects of an orchestra consisting of 20 and more stringed instruments, says a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Stringed musical instruments, which are now divided into five different classes, according to the manner in which the strings are set in vibration, are all developments of the Aeolian harp. This very crude instrument first consisted merely of a frame across which wires were stretched. Wind blowing across the taut metal strings produced various musical sounds.

Read the Citizen — \$2.00 a Year.

AZISCOOS SCHOOL**Primary Room**

The following pupils had 100 in Spelling for the week: Hazel Olsen, Arnold Bennett, Millicent Bennett, Dorothy West, John Olsen, Betty Littlehale, Irene Olsen.

We have completed our seven point stars. Those who will receive seven point awards are: Hazel Olsen, Rolfe Bennett, Barbara Littlehale, Norman Littlehale and Billy Adams. Beverley Adams will receive the six point star award.

The following assembly program was presented Friday morning by the pupils of both rooms:

Lord's Prayer
Salute
America
Poem, Our Land; Beverly Adams
Betty Littlehale, Irene Olsen
Song, Columbia, High School Room
Poem, Where Go the Boats, John Olsen, Arnold Bennett, Rolfe Bennett
Poem, It Take So Little, Marna Bennett

Song, Columbus, Primary Room
Poem, Columbus, Floyd West, Milton Cameron, Willis Olsen, Lester Littlehale, Vernon Bennett.
Song, Sailing, High School Room

High School Room

The following students in the High School Room received 100% in spelling: Marna Bennett and Margaret Olsen, 7th grade; Hazel West, 8th grade; Milton Cameron and Floyd West, 6th grade.

Students in the high school room who will receive their 7-point awards in Health are: Russell Bennett, Vernon Bennett, Milton Cameron, Floyd West.

Visitors at the school this week were Mrs. Leon Bennett and Mrs. Clinton Bennett, members of the School Board; the Misses Marjorie, Polly, and Mona Bennett; and Miss Helen Olson. Miss Mona Bennett, a member of last year's Sophomore Class, is now a Junior at Lewiston High School. Miss Helen Olson was a graduate of Aziscoos High School in the Class of 1935.

Miss Evelyn Olson, who has been confined to her home by illness, has been missed at school.

A novelty program of entertainment is being planned to precede the school Halloween Dance, Friday evening, October 18, at 7:30 p. m. Parents and friends of the pupils of both the Primary and High School Departments are especially invited to hear their first school program of the season.

A marker dedicated last week at Geneva, N. Y., commemorates the first tile drains laid in farm land in America, just one hundred years ago. The tiles were imported from Scotland.

WILSON'S MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hart are visiting their son Joseph at his home in Colebrook. He recently had the misfortune to break his leg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Adams are at W. H. Hart's while they are away.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Littlehale and Mrs. Ina Olson were in Colebrook one day last week.

Clinton Bennett and George Bennett have returned from Parma chenee, where they have been guiding.

Miss Ruby Ritchie of Upton spent the week end at Ernest Bennett's.

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. George K. Wight of Framingham, Mass., were guests Tuesday of his brother, Fred and family. They were on their way to Montreal.

Past Masters' Night will be observed at Bear River Grange Saturday night. Sisters are requested to bring pie or sandwiches.

Earle Wildes of Kennebunk was an over night guest of Daniel Wight recently.

Richard Clifford and his father, Rev. P. J. Clifford, spent the day Monday in Newry, guests of L. B. and Daniel Wight.

Some of the men in town are shingling the side of the church this week.

The three-act play given by the young people of Newry, Tuesday evening was very well attended and a success in every way. They are in hope to go to another town with this play. Specialties between the acts were a duet entitled "The Quarrel" by Elizabeth Wight and Richard Bennett. For an encore Amy Bennett and Leona Vail sang with them "The Old Spinning Wheel."

UPTON

Rev. R. S. Irons of Middlebury, Vt., is spending a few days this week at the Abbott House.

Fred Colcord of Exeter, N. H., spent the week end at his camp.

Frank Pierce and E. D. Morse have opened their camps to hunters.

Mr. Barbour and family of South Portland are spending a few days at H. I. Abbott's.

Miss Muriel Barnett is working at the Abbott House.

Chester Pike and family of Winchester, Mass., and B. D. Montague and family of Needham, Mass., spent the week end at their summer cottages.

James Barnett is moving into the woods to work.

S. F. Peaslee, with his nurse Miss Ada Lufkin, and with Ray W. Thompson as driver, went on to Mount Washington last Sunday.

Mrs. Selma J. Sanborn has gone to Rumford and vicinity to visit relatives for a few weeks.

Mrs. B. L. Judkins, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Estey, have returned from Wypitlock, where they have been visiting, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Judkins.

The State road work in Grafton started this week, employing several men in town as well as many from away. The out-of-town people are boarding at H. W. Whitney's, A. B. Allen's, Leslie Fuller's and the Abbott House.

Sandy MacDonald and others will give an evening of Scotch songs and dances at Grange Hall, here Saturday, Oct. 19th.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK

Week of October 14,

Grade Say Bank Total

Primary School

I \$1.00 \$2.00

II 2.00 2.00

III 1.00 3.00

IV 1.00 2.00

Grammar School

V \$5.00 \$3.00

VI \$1.00 \$1.00

VII 3.00 1.00

VIII \$4.00 \$3.00

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THE
CITIZEN OFFICE

THE POETS

Readers—If there is an poem which you cannot find like to see in print, Citizen. If we are unable to possibly another reader for it for publication.

ON CHEERFUL

Life's Lovely Lays)
William Wood

easy? Curb that temper!

lip, and hold your

those in our home cir-

ugly words be stung?

bridled, when once ut-

like incite alarm,

deadly virus

potency for harm.

too short for rancor;

winged for rapid flight;

venomous words a license

domestic blight

survive the moment,

en sour and bitter, they

react! None escape their

irritating way

sweet and cheery, always

blessings everywhere,

other's arm for service,

his songs, inspires his

darkest days to bright-

nights to grateful

easy? Curb that temper!

life's lovely lays

URE OF THE WILD

William Wallace

and Gun in Canada

of the desk and the bust-

and the ring of the tele-

light of the work before

in this prison of iron and

of shaving and cleaning,

the feel of a collar and

if I stand it much longer,

rawl in a hole, and die,

of being civil, and sick

ing polite,

ed with entertaining, and

ing half the night.

ey of having my boots

and of saying "How

for the bush and shake

all—the sordid, conven-

erew.

for the woods to-night,

and I'm going to go it

ick at heart and weary,

worked right down to the

er the camp in the silence,

the night winds through

reek of the scented wood-

as it floats on the even-

reeze.

the old blue shirt, lads,

the belt and the corduroy,

the old jack boots, lads,

an, and the "Oll of Joy,"

trailing into the bush, boys,

the trees close in behind

ld life of the city—where

an lives the life of the

heard the winds on the

boys, and the whine in

all pine trees,

the bellying canvas, and

her down to the breeze?

smelt the tang of the pow-

as the game old buck

down?

the cure for my soul, lads,

with your life in town.

the plunge in the river—

the waters cool and blue,

of your lek in a bathroom,

its marble and nickel, too,

chaw on my grub where it

is me, to the deuce with

silver and spoons,

like my pipe in the firelight,

the frogs croak mystic

the life for the weary, this

life for a man.

ed go where it suits you,

body cares a damn,

leep when I like, and eat

I like, and smoke all day

change.

ght I will hike for the

woods, with my wander-

to love.

boy. I am going, and

the devil a tear in my eye,

and my glad rags and linen,

then up my collar and tie,

then my dip in the ashan-

and my cuffs in the fire,

outward bound for the

woods, and the Land of

Heart's Desire.

WELD FOREST

Editor, The Oxford County Citizen:
Editorials and letters have ap-
peared in numerous papers regard-
ing the disgraceful proceedings of
Federal forestry officers who have
been negotiating with the idea of
purchase of woodland for national
forests (some 600,000 acres), under
the misnomer of conservation.

At taxpayers' expense, for about
two months, a party of surveyor
joy-riders have been living in Weld,
examining cut-over timber lands,
abandoned farms and cow-pastures,
with the ambitious scheme of pur-
chase for a park reservation, for
the purpose of unloading on the al-
ready overburdened taxpayer,
merely to benefit a few financially.
The present owners have obtained
the lumber profits in the past, and
now desire to dispose of the unpro-
fitable land. Any appropriated
money could be expended more to
advantage on further road projects,
instead of deliberate waste. The
debt for this and for innumerable
other foolish projects, if consum-
mated, will be saddled upon the
grandchildren of the present ex-
ploited as well as upon the des-
cendants of non-landholders of
Weld and all sections. The wasteful
"Quoddy" project is being paid for
as much by the Californian as the
citizen of Maine. If the Weld pro-
ject was put to a taxpayer vote it
would be rejected. None other
than the land-owners are interest-
ed.

Opposition papers are now being
circulated to defeat the Rip Van
Winkle dream of some of the Weld-
ites. A State park there would
prove detrimental to the vicinity
and would be utilized no more than
at present. It would probably at-
tract the rabble. It is a crime for
the barons of useless land in Weld
to endeavor to have the taxpayer of
the state and nation become further
burdened.

Vermont had courage to reject a
proposed sky line drive. They knew
that the nation created no money;
it merely wastes taxpayers' saved
and earned money.

Another five years of the present
administration practices and more
of the mills of Maine will close,
further increasing unemployment.
Competitive mills are now being
established in other sections, with
tax money. Why don't the land-
owners of Weld donate their tracts
of farm and timber land for the
park project, instead of looking for
an unwarranted hand-out?

Former Governor Baxter has do-
nated 9,000 acres at Katahdin (Bax-
ter State Park), and may give 22,000
acres more in due course. He has
just given 30 acres at Woodfords
for the use of the citizens of Port-
land, which will eventually revert
to the city. Do the summer and per-
manent residents of Weld desire
their taxes increased to replace
those that expect to be removed
from the tax list?

How can such a move benefit Mrs.
Van Aken, Mrs. Mary Dexter, Ka-
wanee Camps, Arthur M. Stanley,
Chester Sturtevant of Livermore
Falls, Howard Reynolds, Mrs.
George C. Gray, and countless
others? The present owners of use-
less land are the only ones to bene-
fit. We all have worthless securi-
ties and bank losses. Let the land-
owners take their losses. We do not
want the park. Weld will go dead.
MERLE R. GRIFFETH
Dixfield, Maine, Oct. 14, 1935.

SUNDAY RIVER

Edward Fisher and family are at
their summer home for a few days.
Week end visitors at R. M. Fleet's
were Mr. and Mrs. Spencer
Brookes and daughter Allene from
South Windham and Mr. and Mrs.
Lloyd O'Brien and children from
Cumberland Center.

Homer Bacon from Portsmouth,
N. H., spent a few days at Robert
Foster's quite recently, also Gard
Brown from Bethel.

Dorothy Foster is working at
Stowell's Mill again.

Harry Williamson and Guy Pratt
from Upton were in town one day

last week on business.

Rotand Fleet sawed wood for
Will Powers, Monday.

Elizabeth Helmo from Harrison
visited at James Reynolds' a few

days ago.

Mrs. Howard Bailey and Mrs.
Marion Spinney from Bethel visited
at J. J. Reynolds' recently.

Miss Pratt taught school a few
hours Thursday night, visiting

hours for the parents.

Millie's Best
Customer

By RUTH KELLY
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate,
WNU Service.

MILLIE FLETCHER'S voice was
as crisp as the sheer white
apron that circled her tiny waist
as she paused beside the young man
sitting alone under the balcony.

"Your order, please?"

The young man rumbled his shock
of red hair and frowned over the
menu. But he wasn't reading it.
He couldn't. He was holding it up-
side down.

"Millie," he said softly, "marry
me tonight?"

Millie's cheeks went a deep pink.

"Your order, please?"

"It's still the same," said the
young man patiently. "This time
his eyes sought hers—nice eyes,
frankly pleading. "Will you, Mil-
lie?"

Millie began to write, fast and
furiously. Her voice came out in
staccato like jerks.

"Tomato juice, breaded veal cut-
let, home fried potatoes. Coffee?"

"Millie—"

But Millie with a quick turn on
her slim French heels was gone,
in swift retreat to the kitchen.

On the other side of the swinging
door she just avoided collision
with a pile of plates held aloft by
Mabel, the dishwasher. Mabel was
one of the regulars. So she made
allowance for Millie, who wasn't.

"Oh, Mabel," Millie gasped weak-
ly. "Be a pal and take my table—
please!"

Mabel's thinly pencilled brows
arched in surprise.

"Goin' to your art class so early?"

"No, it's not that. I just want
to trade jobs with you for a while.
Will you, Mabel?"

It wasn't just an ordinary re-
quest. Even Mabel knew that. So
she waved Millie off with ruby red
finger tips.

"I get it," she nodded. "He's in
again. Sure, I'll take your place.
But what'll I tell him if he asks
for you?"

"Tell him anything. Tell him I've
gone."

Mabel moved toward the door,
shaking her head.

"As if he'd believe it. You won't
get rid of him that way. Why
don't you marry him and be done
with it?"

She didn't wait for an answer.
And anyway, Millie didn't give her
one. Partly because the tears were
already choking her. Digging into
her pocket she felt the rustle of
the newspaper clipping. At the
memory of the society item she'd
read, fresh tears coursed down the
soft curves of her cheeks.

Her hands were still deep in
dish water when a firm step be-
hind her caused her to turn quickly.
The red-haired young man stood
there, grinning.

"Don't blame me," he said, pick-
ing a towel off the rack. "It was
the manager's idea. You see, honey,
that was a delicious dinner you or-
dered for me, but I didn't have the
money to pay for it. So the man-
ager asked me how I'd like to wash
the dishes. And was that a break!"

Millie's hands clutched the sides
of the sink, her eyes blazed into his.

"I don't believe it. I don't be-
lieve you didn't have the money.
You just said that to get out here.
And you can't keep coming here—
you can't. . ."

"But I've got to, Millie. Don't
you see—"

"I see all right!" Millie reached
into her pocket for the scrap of
paper, thrust it toward him. Plung-
ing her hands into the dish water
she went on: "I see by the paper
that today is your wedding day."

The young man didn't so much as
bat a sandy eyelash.

"That was this morning. A long
time ago. Everything's changed
now. Eunice is sailing for Europe
tonight—alone."

"I don't believe it," said Millie.

"Besides, you gave her a ring, the
ring that I—"

"That you turned down!" He was
doing things to the dish towel now,
twisting it into knots. "Yes, I es-
cort the boss' daughter to a couple
of parties and you start thinking
things. Eunice liked the ring, so
I told her to wear it. But get
this—"

He snatched at a cup on the
drain board, gave it a swipe—
"she's not wearing it now. And she's
sailing for Europe without me."

"Oh," said Millie with dawning
understanding, "she walked out on
you."

"Wrong again!" The china plate
fell to the table with a clatter.

The dish towel, just a round ball
now, missed Millie's turned up nose
by a hair's breadth and landed in
the sink with a plop. The voice at
Millie's ear was tense.

"We talked it over. I told her
I didn't like the kind of meals they
serve at sea. I told her I preferred
The Blue Door to the captain's
table. I told her—" the voice came
over closer as a familiar pair of
arms enfolded Millie. "—Oh, Millie,
I told her I love you, because I do."

Millie's crisp white apron was
a wreck when she moved out of
the red-haired young man's arms a
minute later to gaze at the soli-
tude that winked back at her from
her engagement finger. And the
starch was gone out of her voice
too as she murmured softly, her
cheek against a rough hand, "I
almost forgotten how beautiful
you are!"

Albany—Waterford

J. F. Lord and son, Roy Lord
were at Poland Friday to attend
the funeral of a cousin, Capt. Ed-
win H. Hale.

Many from this place have been
at West Stoneham the past few
days to see the moose which has
been staying with the cattle near
Willis Warren's.

M. F. Knight was a caller at Er-
nest Brown's, Monday.

Ernest Brown bought a pair of
steers of Parker Raimey, Saturday.

C. M. Fullerton is at Eastport on
business.

Harry Samuels of Bethel, N. Y.,
was a Sunday visitor at Ernest
Brown's. Mr. Samuels is located
at Roy Lord's.

Walter Canwell and family were
in Danville, Saturday to attend the
auction which was held by Myron
Burnham, a well known cattle deal-
er in this section.

Chester Holt has returned home
from the C. M. G. Hospital.

Charles Learned has bought a
pair of steers of Ernest Brown.

Mr. Learned is yarding birch and
wood for Harry Brown.

Winfield McAllister is hauling
birch from West Stoneham to
Brown's mills at North Waterford
for Harry Brown.

Farm income for the first eight
months of 1935 was \$4,020,000,000,
says the U. S. Bureau of Agr-
Economics. For the corresponding
period of 1934 farmers received
\$3,754,000,000.

EAST STONEHAM

Mrs. Carlton Barker was in
Portland for the day Wednesday.

Mrs. A. J. Anderson and daughter
Ruth of Amesbury, Mass., were at
the cottage over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Long of New-
tonville, Mass., are at their camp
for a few days.

A huge bull moose which runs
contentedly with the cattle in a
pasture at North Stoneham is cre-
ating considerable excitement. He
can be seen most any time during
the day and many people from all
the surrounding towns are driving
over there to see him, and many
pictures have been taken of him.

Mrs. W. F. Wilson and Mrs. Clara
Farrington were guests of Mrs. C.
D. Bickford, Saturday.

Curtis Bickford is painting W. H.
Warren's house.

Don't burn leaves. Mixed with a
little soil and ready mixed fertil-
izer, and allowed to decay over the
winter, they will make an ex-
cellent garden fertilizer next spring.

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished

by

E. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

over Rowe's Store

NOVEMBER 2

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

office at the residence of

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The purchaser of standard adver-

tised products takes no chances.

The quality and price are right.

The manufacturer cannot afford to</

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents, second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

COUNTRY STORE with Post Office; only store; no competition; well stocked; good fixtures; doing nice business. Established, dependable; has excellent steam heated apartment, electricity; truly nice home and business. Price everything \$5500. or Inventory. Come, stay week. Investigate. Woman owner must sell. DURGINS General Store, North Gorham, Maine. 28

PIGS FOR SALE—\$5. EDMUND C. SMITH, Bethel, Phone 22-23. 28

PIGS FOR SALE—Four weeks old Thursday, Oct. 24. STEPHEN ABBOTT, Bethel. 29p

PIANO FOR SALE. Inquire of JOHN GAUDET, Bethel. 29p

FOR SALE—WINTER APPLES. Northern Spies, \$1.50 per bushel basket. Baldwins, \$1.35. Snow, \$1.35. A No. 1 fruit. At the farm of A. R. MASON & SONS, R. F. D. 2, Bethel. 27tf

FOR SALE—McIntosh Red Apples. M. F. TYLER, Bethel. 26tf

FOR SALE—Fitted Wood. ROY BLAKE, Tel. 21-34, Bethel. 22p-4f

WOOD FOR SALE—Seasoned under cover. Four foot, 16 inch or 12 inch lengths. FRED I. CLARK, Bethel. 20tf

MISCELLANEOUS

PIANO TUNING—H. L. White will be in Bethel early in Nov. Orders with F. J. Tyler or write Box 6, Auburn. 29

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 21tf

Born

In Hanover, Oct. 15, to the wife of Chester Cummings, a daughter.

Married

In Bethel, Oct. 13, by Rev. H. T. Wallace, Ernest L. Holt of Hanover and Miss Gwendolyn G. Godwin of Bethel.

In Portland, Arnold Pettis of Portland and Miss Alice Chapman of Bethel.

In Bethel, Oct. 16, by Rev. P. J. Clifford, Erlon H. Whitman and Roberta L. Stetson, both of West Paris.

In Bethel Oct. 15, by Rev. P. J. Clifford, Lionel H. O'Brien and Mrs. Olive P. Quinlan, both of Rochester, N. H.

Died

In West Paris, Oct. 14, Miss Nellie Bicknell aged 75 years.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Sons of Union Veterans Auxiliary, No. 37, Bethel, Maine, records with sorrow the passing of our beloved Sister and Guard, Sister Annie Heath. The Auxiliary extends to the family of our sister its heartfelt sympathy.

Be it resolved that the charter of this Auxiliary be draped for thirty days in her memory that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Auxiliary, a copy be sent to the bereaved family, and a copy be sent to the Oxford County Citizen for publication. "Passing out of the shadow into eternal day."

Why do they call it dying.
This sweet going away?
Hattie E. Hutchinson
Maidie A. Hutchinson
Ruth F. Stearns
Committee of Resolutions
Bethel, Maine, Oct. 16, 1935.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our friends for their kindness, sympathy and beautiful flowers during our bereavement.

Charles Heath
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Swan
Mr. and Mrs. Ed Woodward
Edward Swan
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Whitman

COUNTY 4-H CLUB
CONTEST AT NORWAY
OPERA HOUSE, OCT. 26

Kenneth C. Lovejoy, new State Club Leader, will be with Oxford County's 4-H Club members Saturday, Oct. 26, at the Norway Opera House for the annual county contest. During the day's program Mr. Lovejoy will present a charter and National Seal of Achievement to all clubs that have fulfilled their requirements during the year; a nounce County Champions in Junior and Senior classes, and other special prizes offered by different organizations.

Special new enrollment prizes will be awarded to all 4-H Club members who have signed a 4-H membership card for 1936. Two 4-H Club banners will be awarded, one to the club having the largest total of members for 1936, and one for the club having the highest percentage enrolled.

The Norway Savings Bank, South Paris Savings Bank, and the South Paris Casco Bank and Trust Company are offering \$100 in cash prizes to be awarded to high ranking boys and girls in 4-H Club work.

Miss Doris Rosen, County Club Agent, will award a 4-H Club mahogany plaque, donated by the Advertiser-Democrat and Oxford County Farm Bureau to the most outstanding 4-H Club in Oxford County. This plaque must be awarded to a club two years in succession for permanent possession. Last year the Jolly Workers of Bryant Pond, under Mrs. Addelynn Mann's leadership, received this award.

A free dinner will be served to all 4-H Club members and their leaders. The Norway Drum and Bugle Corps will lead the 4-H Clubs in a parade down Main Street, up Marston and Beal Street, to the Grange Hall where dinner will be served.

SCHOOL NOTES

Those receiving 100% in six weeks test of 50 words in the Seventh Grade were: Donald Cross, Eva Deegan, Mary Jodrey, Lillian Leighton, Barbara Luxton, Joyce Swan, Francine Warren and Garey York.

Sixth Grade: Herbertina Norton and Alzona Lord.

Eighth Grade: Irving Brown, Kathryn Davis, Jean Inman, Eva Vashaw, Margaret Vail and Edna Young.

Grade VIII
100% for week ending Oct. 12 were: John Berry, Madelyn Bird, Kathryn Davis, Irving Brown, Stuart Cross, Madeline Hall, Sidney Howe, Lee Hutchins, Jean Inman, George Luxton, Elhelyn and Catherine McMillin, Earle Palmer, Harlan Pratt, Eva Vashaw, Margaret Vail, Edna and Harold Young.

Grade VII
Buddy Clough, Clayton Crockett, Donald Cross, Eva Deegan, Joseph Deegan, Ernest Gallant, Muriel Hall, Mary Jodrey, Lillian Leighton, Robert Lowe, Barbara Luxton, Clyde Malley, Joyce Swan, Rodney Wierhouse, Abigail Gill.

Grade VI
Ruth Bennett, Dorothy Fish, Rosalie George, Elizabeth Gorman Bradley Hall, Barker Hopkins, Ruth Ingalls, Alzona Lord, Herbertina Norton.

Grade V
Harold Anderson, Barbara Coolidge, Kathryn Morgan, Vera Leighton, Wilma Bean, Barbara Poole, Josephine McMillin.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week the Mothers Club met with Mrs. Norman Hall. There was a large attendance and several new members were present.

The names of Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin, Mrs. Carrie French, Mrs. Martha Mundt, Mrs. Iola Forbes and Mrs. Marie Naimy were omitted from the list of those from the American Legion Auxiliary who attended the public installation of the Auburn Legion and Auxiliary last week.

Dr. C. C. Applewhite of New York, who has recently been appointed regional consultant for New England, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, was in town Tuesday night and attended the meeting of the Medical Association at Bethel Inn, while en route to Concord, N. H.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Philip Brown and family have moved from Northwest Bethel to Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lafeniere from Berlin called on Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Kimball Sunday.

Mrs. Ellen Hany of Colebrook, N. H., is the guest of her brother, F. I. French, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tuell and family from West Paris visited Mr. and Mrs. F. I. French Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bean and family were in town Sunday. Mr. Bean is employed at Colebrook.

Kenneth Morgan, Ralph Berry, George Brown and William Mason are working on the road at Magalloway.

Members of the Volunteer Hose Company enjoyed an oyster supper at Luxton's camp in Mason Wednesday.

Many friends of Rev. S. T. Achenebach were glad to meet him at the Congregational Church last Sunday.

Mrs. Gertrude Milliken went to Henniker, N. H., the first of the week, where she will spend the winter.

James Taylor and family of Portland called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Kimball Friday evening on their way to Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. French visited his brother, M. H. French, and sister, Mrs. Alice Haynes, at Pittsburg, N. H., Tuesday.

Charles Davis has returned home after spending several weeks with his daughter Mrs. Robert Wormell, and family at Portland.

Mrs. Jesse Vashaw has returned from the hospital at Rumford, where she underwent an operation, much improved in health.

E. E. Bennett, P. O. Brinck, Wesley Wheeler, and F. I. French attended the 17th District Convention at Andover Friday, Oct. 11.

Lloyd Luxton is enjoying a weeks vacation from his work in the L. W. Ramsell Co. store. Frank Hunt is taking his place in the store.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Hubbell and Carl Campbell, who have been summering in town, left Wednesday morning on route for Miami, Fla.

Miss Eleanor McIntire, Lewiston, of the home service department of the Central Maine Power Co., is in town in the interest of home lighting.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Lord of Camden visited friends in town Sunday. Mr. Lord was superintendent of schools here several years ago.

Leslie Davis, Earl Davis, Ernest Blake and George Schools, while on a hunting trip this week, are staying at Lane's Camp on Umbagog Lake.

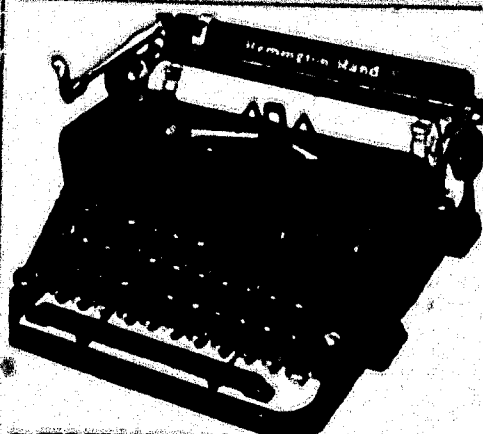
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sawin have moved from the Fox house on Mason Street to the lower rent in Harry Jordan's house on Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Schada of Belmont, Mass., returned home Monday. Mr. and Mrs. A. Van and Miss Lucia Van accompanied them as far as Portland.

Miss Margaret C. Herrick of Augusta was at her home here Tuesday night. On Wednesday she went to Concord, N. H., with Dr. C. C. Applewhite and will go to Boston before her return.

Mrs. Grace Coburn, Mrs. Olive Lurvey, Mrs. Jennie Coburn, Mrs. Jennie Currier, Mrs. Marie Naimy and Mrs. Frances Bennett attended a meeting of the Second District Council held in Lewiston Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Wilson closed her home here Monday, and on Tuesday started from Gorham, N. H., on an automobile trip to California via the southern route. She will be with her son and family at Carson City, Nevada, this winter.



REMINGTON
TYPEWRITERS

CITIZEN
OFFICE
PHONE
18-11

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
Sunday, October 20th
9.30 a. m. Sunday School.
11.00 a. m. Morning worship.
Sermon subject, "A Fair Bargain."
6.30 p. m. The Comrades of the Way.
7.30 p. m. The Fortnightly Forum. The Forum will entertain its members and friends at a covered dish supper. After supper Miss Margaret Herrick will lead in the discussion of some phase of her work in the State Department of Health. All are invited.

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister
9.45 Sunday School.
The young men's class are making a pilgrimage to Portland to attend the 13 Class. A good time is assured. We are asking for an especially large attendance at the other classes to make up for their absence.
11.00 Morning Worship. Theme, True Liberty. Special music.
6.30 Epworth League.
Six new members last week. Let the good work go on. Who will be a part of the next six?
7.30 Evening Worship and Sing. Special music. We are very pleased with an increase in attendance this fall and are saying thank you. Every effort will be made to make the services worshipful and attractive. Come and come again.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10.45.
"Doctrine of Atonement" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, October 20.

The Golden Text is: "We are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God" (II Corinthians 5: 20).
Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that I will perform that good thing which I have promised unto the house of Israel and to the house of Judah" (Jeremiah 33:14).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook: "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Jesus aided in reconciling man to God by giving man a truer sense of Love, the divine Principle of Jesus' teachings, and this truer sense of Love redeems man from the law of matter, sin, and death by the law of Spirit—the law of divine Love" (p. 19; 6-10).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

40 years ago

Quoting THE BETHEL NEWS:
Week by Week History in 1895

Newton Richardson is attending court as jurymen. This term of court is the last to be held in the old county buildings.

Telephone connections have been made with Gorham and will soon be made with Berlin and Gorham.

There are about 20 hands employed at present in the corn factory, labelling corn, etc.

West Bethel—The telephone poles through this village have been taken down on the street, and set back beside the railroad; so our beautiful shade trees are not to be mutilated.

GIRL SCOUT NEWS

The Girl Scouts held their meeting Friday, Oct. 11, girls and three leaders present. After the regular patrol meetings different worked on Signalling, and Five Points of Health. Lark and Maple Leaf Patrol reported one test recorded. The singing and game followed, after which the was closed with the "Golden Taps." The Court of Honor held at the close of the meeting.

NEW FIGS,

NEW DATES

SWEET POTATOES,

CHINESE CABBAGE,

SPANISH ONIONS

AUNT JEMIMA'S

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

LOG CABIN SYRUP

ROLLED OATS

With Cup and Saucer

Bowl, Plates

L.W. Ramsell

BETHEL, MAINE

PYRO
SIMPLY
GAS AND
FIRE

**GIVES
NEW
LIFE**

The greatest of authorities
ever and endorses the
PYROIL for better motor
performance. Ask for the

Pyroil is a
new oil
which
will
keep
your
engine
running
smoothly
and
efficiently
all
the
time.
It
is
the
only
oil
that
will
do
this.
Ask
for
the
Pyroil
today.

Ernest L. H.
DISTRIBUTOR
Bethel,

Admission
Children, 20c Adults
Show Starts at 8:20
Friday - Saturday, Oct. 18-
Janet Gaynor - Henry Fonda
The Farmer Takes A Wife

YOU WOULD KEEP YOUR SECRET FROM AN ENEMY. TELL IT NOT TO A FRIEND. -Benj. Franklin

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

Magazine Section

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLI Number 28

BETHEL, ME., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1935

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

How Il Duce Defends His Ethiopian Policy

Italy Cites History to Prove 50 Years of Treachery

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

ITALIAN conquest of Ethiopia is something that should have been started 52 years ago when Italy acquired its first property under the ancient African monarchy, in the light of events since that time. Begun then, the program would have been unquestionably one of "colonization," a parallel with similar programs of other European nations in the dark continent. Today it is erroneously regarded by everyone except Italy as a bold act of aggressive warfare open to forcible opposition by other nations, despite the fact that, as warfare, it is justified by more than a half century of bloody Ethiopian violation of Italian rights and good faith, culminating in the now famous incident at Ual-Ual in 1934.

That, generally, is Premier-Dictator Mussolini's excuse for what the rest of the world has considered a shocking invitation to disaster, and an openly willful breach of international faith is generally all that has been said on Il Duce's side in the English-speaking press; the details, long names and establishing facts have usually been passed

over these details form a higher, slighted angle to the story of the Italian-Ethiopian fuss they will be looking into. (Editor's note: must be remembered that the following story is not being debated, but is simply a reporting of facts Italy has used to explain itself. Interpreted from the other side of the fence these "facts" could be made to assume other aspects.)

Giuseppe Sapeto of Genoa in 1833 was the first Italian to land at Massawa, the port of Eritrea. He remained in 1835 to explore the region under his influence, the Rubat Shipping company in 1860 purchased the promontory that shielded the Bay of Assab. The company's land became the property of Italian state in 1882. From that date the actual Italian penetration of Ethiopia and—says the Italian government—the long series of treacherous Ethiopian hostilities to Italian co-operation and abrogations of agreements with the Italians.

Italy's Sympathy Helps.

About that time a chieftain named Menelik, after battling with many of the principal Ethiopian tribes, secured his power as chieftain over all. In 1889 he signed the treaty of Uccialli, recognizing Italy's position in Africa and entering Italy to represent him in diplomatic relations with other nations. It soon became apparent that the real reason for signing the treaty was the emphasis of his own authority over all the Ethiopian tribes. For immediately afterward a string of Ethiopian rebellions and attacks which took a toll of Italian lives and came to a climax at Adowa in 1896, when 15,000 Italians and Francesco Crispi were wiped out by Menelik's army of 100,000. An heroic stand which has not recalled of late in arousing



Shown above is a band of Ethiopian troops which typify the fighters under the command of General Mehmed Vehib Pasha, commander-in-chief of Haile Selassie's army. At left is an Italian fort on the border line of Ethiopia and Italian Somaliland.

ing Italian enthusiasm for the present Ethiopian invasion. By reason of this defeat Italy was required to keep within the bounds of what is known today as Eritrea.

The lives of pioneers and soldiers were also sacrificed in great number in developing the second Italian colony, Somaliland, although Italy attempted to develop it and improve it in peaceable co-operation with the natives. Somaliland, too, was first settled more than fifty years ago.

A population of 622,000 exists in the 45,500 square miles of Eritrea and 983,000 in the 100,000 square miles of Italian Somaliland. Both areas have long common frontiers with Ethiopia, but the border lines have never been definitely designated. Therefore it would seem to be advantageous to all concerned to maintain a spirit of friendly co-operation. Italy has attempted to do this and Ethiopia has pretended to.

Before Haile Selassie became emperor—when he was known only as the Regent Ras Tafari—and needed Italy's friendship to become ruler of all the chieftains, he was welcomed by Fascist Italy, whose sympathy lent support to his cause just as it had to that of Menelik at an earlier time. Menelik had dispossessed Lij Yasu, the rightful heir to Menelik's throne. Italian moral support was of real importance in gaining recognition for the man who is Ethiopia's present "King of Kings."

Long Record of Attacks.

Haile Selassie as emperor declared his intention of modernizing his country in 1928 and signed a treaty with Italy which was to allow Italy to co-operate in perform-

ing works necessary to such a program for Ethiopia. Subsequent events disclosed that what Haile was really doing was arming Ethiopia with modern and distinctly anti-Italian arms. His objective was the eventual conquest of an Ethiopian outlet to the sea through one of the Italian colonies. Under the cloak of a desire for peace and harmonious co-operation he was pursuing the militant policies of his predecessors.

To review a few of the facts: When the Italian senate was discussing its colonial budget in 1912 it was revealed that a dangerous anti-Italian campaign was being fostered in Addis Ababa, reminding the Ethiopian tribes of the opportunity for an offensive which was awaiting them because of the trouble Italy was having at the time subduing its two Libyan colonies.

In March and April of 1914 a chieftain, Woldo Giorgi with 50,000 men, marched on the Eritrean frontier, knowing the Libyan war had left it virtually without protection. Hurried telegraph messages frantically recalled the Eritrean battalion from Libya, and forces were sent down from Italy itself to meet the threat of war.

The following year the Negus Mikael attempted to attack Eritrea with three times as many men, after conducting a campaign of political propaganda among the natives living there. In 1920 Italy again had to resort to military methods to quell an uprising led by the Mullah along the frontier. They had to do it again in another three years to set back an expedition led by the Dejazmach Wake and Woldo Selassie.

Ethiopia was known to be sending

arms and munitions to the rebels in the Mijertain area when Italy was preparing its occupation of northern Somaliland. The beginning of the last anti-Italian expedition was in 1931, when the Dejazmach Gabre Merrian threatened attack along the Italian Somaliland frontier on the Shilbell; it was this expedition which came to a head in the attack upon the Italian garrison at Ual-Ual.

What Italy Concludes.

The conclusions which Italy has reached from these experiences of the last 50 years are summed up by Roberto Forges-Davanzati, member of the Italian senate and editor of the Tribuna of Rome, in Current History Magazine.

"1. Italian penetration in East Africa has over half a century of political, military and commercial history. It is therefore not at all improvised, but represents a vast, essential problem, the solution of which cannot be further postponed.

"2. Italy in 1889, as in 1928 by Mussolini's initiative, attempted to carry out a policy with Ethiopia of good neighborliness and of direct co-operation, from which Ethiopia would have derived very great benefits.

"3. Ethiopia, on the contrary, has proved and is proving by a multitude of undeniable facts that she wishes to pursue and develop a policy of open antagonism to Italy. This policy culminated in the episode of Ual-Ual, which is not an isolated event, but can be considered as the alarm signal that revealed a situation fundamentally hostile to the two Italian colonies in East Africa."

Italy contends that Ethiopia is not really a unified state and because of her uncivilized practices should never have been admitted to the League of Nations—although Italy supported her for membership a few years ago. The present Ethiopian regime, says Italy, is merely a result of successive conquests, and the government is in the hands of whatever chief happens to hold the whip hand over the other chiefs at the moment. It is feudal and makes little attempt to stop slave traffic and slave ownership. It does not even keep a record of births and deaths.

A Heterogeneous Nation.

The nation (if it can be called that) is composed of half a dozen important racial bodies, embraces as many languages with none of them dominant, and has three prin-

cipal religions. Ethiopia really is composed of only four East African regions, the other nine regions shown on the map having been merely conquests for the purpose of enslaving the populations.

The population of the region called Kafa was estimated to have been 1,500,000 forty years ago by Cardinal Massja, whom the Italians consider an expert, but since conquest by Ethiopian slave traffickers, the population has shrunk to only 20,000. The Jimra, for the same reason, have decreased in 15 years from 100,000 to 20,000. Another tribe, the Buurgi, Italy claims has diminished in 40 years from 200,000 to 15,000 because of the slave traffic.

Because of these things, and because of the fact the Ethiopian emperor is never sure of his rule, since he gained it by force and immediately upon gaining it became marked for the violence of jealous subordinate chieftains, Italy claims that it was a mistake to admit Ethiopia to the league. Ethiopia was admitted to the league on her promise that she would abolish slavery and solidify her state; these things it is evident (even to others than Italy) she has failed to do.

Italy has 43,000,000 inhabitants in the 135,000 square miles of her own country and her population is growing at the rate of 450,000 a year. This, coupled with the Ethiopian hostilities of long duration, is her excuse for this year's "expedition into Africa." She wants room.

When it comes to removing Ethiopia from membership in the league, Baron Aloisi, Italy's representative at Geneva, has been told in the council that if any nation is expelled it will be that nation which has violated the covenant of the league. By refusing to submit the Ethiopian case to league arbitration, Italy would certainly be that one.

Italy Late in Complaining.

Member nations pointedly cite the fact that Italy is a little late in becoming riled about Ethiopian annoyances which occurred 40 or even 20 years ago. If she regarded them as less harmless than did the other nations who have colonized Africa, why did she vote to permit Ethiopian membership?

Great Britain and France in their "maximum proposals" of August 29 gave Mussolini an opportunity for peaceful penetration of Ethiopia by Italian capital and colonists, giving Italy control of much of the country's agricultural and mineral resources. Certain areas would be ceded outright to Mussolini. He would be given a leading role in improving the backward Ethiopian civilization which he deplores and in breaking the slave traffic.

These concessions he refused flatly. About the area which would be ceded to him, he said, "They must think I am a collector of deserts, like Mark Twain's echo collector who bought two mountains so he would own the echoes."

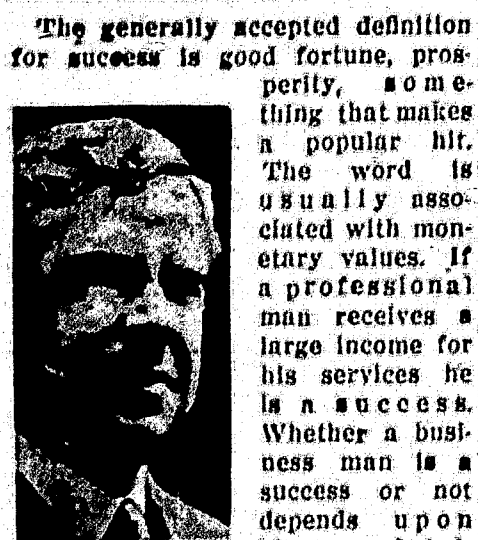
Mussolini is a dictator. He relies completely upon the hero-worshipping enthusiasm of his people for his position. He refused the Anglo-French offers because he had too far committed himself to his people.

There was no turning back without his looking like a chump. No dictator can look like a chump and still be dictator very long.

© Western Newspaper Union.

REDEFINING SUCCESS

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



The generally accepted definition for success is good fortune, prosperity, something that makes a popular hit. The word is usually associated with monetary values. If a professional man receives a large income for his services he is a success. Whether a business man is a success or not depends upon his annual balance sheet. In other words the popular mind thinks of success in terms of economic and social values. Those whose names are registered in "Who's Who" are regarded as a success because a reputation merited them a place in that volume. We all know, however, that it is quite possible to acquire a reputation without achieving success.

Perhaps there is another idea of success which does not reflect this popular notion. Every man who is capable of doing something is a success if he expresses to the best of his ability the talent which he possesses. The world's greatest Teacher illustrated this in the form of a parable. Talents were distributed for investment purposes and later a reckoning was demanded. The one who received many talents, received the same reward as did the one of lesser number; but the one who refused to use the one talent he had was condemned.

True success always reflects moral rather than material values. Honesty, integrity and thoroughness as well as loyalty are among the traits of character upon which real success depends.

Shakespeare said, "Didst thou never hear that things ill got had ever bad success?"

In many small communities a physician is faithful in his daily practice and enjoys the confidence of his patients. That man may be a greater success than his colleague who is located in a large city with a much larger practice. Just so with the banker, lawyer, and all other professional people. The business man in a small community may be more of a success than the head of a large industry in a big city. Success is always relative. In the final analysis it is self realization, the favorable termination of a work begun, the expression of one's best efforts in an activity which he loves

and for which he is best fitted. There is no short cut to success. "Genius is not inspiration, but perspiration," said Thomas A. Edison. So with success. It must be toiled for. It is not an incident of mere chance. Not so much a matter of opportunity as of perseverance. We cannot command success but we can deserve it by doing to the best of our ability the thing for which we are best adapted. In these days of artificial values we need to redefine success.

©—WNU Service.

Haystack Popular in Mexico

Because donkeys are more plentiful than pitchforks in most parts of the central plateau of Mexico, the haystack is one of the most remarkable features of the landscape. The stack is invariably shaped like a loaf of home-made bread, with a slightly bulged top, and cutaway ends. Instead of pitching hay with a fork, the Mexican farmer drags it into position with a burro. As the stack mounts higher and higher, the work of the burro grows increasingly difficult. He climbs up one side of the stack with his load of hay, drops the load on the top, and then descends to the other side. When the stack attains the desired height and length, its ends, which have served the burro as a ramp, are cut away with a machete.

—Detroit News.

"Monk" Has the Ball



Charles "Monk" Meyer, backfield candidate of the Army football team, is snapped at practice, carrying the ball in a "broken field" run. Although it was only drill, Cadet Meyer put his all into it, as his facial expression indicates. He is a native of Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE
© Bell Syndicate
WNU Service.

The motor car gasped, spluttered—and came to a dead stop.

Knowing How

We were on a lonely road. As far as we knew, we were twenty miles from the nearest town.

Night was coming on. It had begun to rain.

I tried all the devices to make a car start that I knew.

None of them were of any use. Two cars passed. I halted both of them.

The driver of the first grinned, and sped on.

The driver of the second got out of his car, and walking over to us asked what was the matter. I couldn't tell him. He lifted the hood and looked under it.

"The engine isn't going," he said.

I could have told him that—and a number of other things. But I didn't.

I thought he might possibly help us. I didn't want to put him in an unfriendly state of mind.

By and by he said he would have to be going, but that he would tell the men in the nearest garage he found to come out and help us.

We waited for half an hour. No car came.

Presently out of the woods came a small boy, with a shotgun over his shoulder.

"What a matter?" he inquired. "Stalled?"

"We are," I said. "Will you please stop at the nearest garage, if you know where there is one, and ask them to send a man out here?" "Lemme look under the hood," he said.

He looked under the hood. Presently he lifted his head. "S'all right now," he said. "Give her the gas."

I gave her the gas. The car started slowly, then began to purr pleasantly.

"O. K.," said the kid. "She won't give you no more trouble."

"What was the matter?" I inquired, handing him a dollar bill.

"Piece of grit in the gas line," he said. "She'll be all right."

"How did you find out?" I asked him.

"Just looked at her. You could of did it, but you didn't know how."

From that time forth I have had a high regard for technical knowledge.

Why the Hurry

It has often occurred to me, as I have driven out into the country, that most motorists see very little except the roads.

Roads are useful. But they only take one there and back.

In garages where I have left my car after a pleasant journey over the countryside, I find great numbers of cars, all stored away for the night while their owners sit and fume on hotel porches, with nothing to do but skim through the local papers, and complain about

Story Stuff

By NELSON S. BOND
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service.

"TOM RAWLINS' son, Hank," Jeff Emery said, "was one of them boys that don't think the home town's big enough for them. He had ideers, that boy. He wanted to get mixed up in big business and make a name for hisself."

"He had a girl here, Mary Stevens. Fine a girl as ever lived in Wortonville, too. A good cook, a good housekeeper. Why, man sakes alive! Just the kind of a wife any man in his right senses would want. Even the women folks all liked her, and when you say that about a real smart girl you're sayin' something."

Jeff stopped and pointed to a little white frame house diagonally across the street.

"Lived right there, she did," he said. "On summer nights Hank'd come a-sparkin', and them two'd sit right there on the porch in a swing by the honeysuckle. Sometimes if the wind was just right and they'd get talkin' extra loud, you couldn't help but hearin' 'em from over here."

"Young Hank, like I said, wanted to get out of Wortonville. He was settin' his cap for Chicago or some big city where he'd get ahead. Mary was all agin it. Her ideer was that since Hank's old man had such a nice store, Hank's best bet was to stay right on and take it over."

"You're a town man, Hank," we'd hear her say when they fell to arguin', and you're never going to be happy in a big city. Let's just stay here where we're known and liked."

"You come with me, Mary," he'd beg her, "we might not have much at first but if you'll take a chance and stick along we'll go places."

"Mary, she wouldn't go. She said her duty was here with her mother and father. She loved Hank and all that, but she wasn't goin' no place with him that she didn't believe in—and she didn't believe in big cities."

"Well, sir, finally things come to a showdown and Hank, he picked up and left. He and Mary had a big squabble and Hank set out for Chicago. We didn't see him for more'n three years after."

the detours they found along their way.

Now if these people were really in a hurry, there would be some excuse for them.

But the fact that they get into their destinations long before dinner time indicates that they were not really in a hurry, except when they are driving.

And in burning up the road as they go along they lose all the beauty of driving, which is to explore little winding lanes, sit down for a half hour beside a little brook, or look out from a hill top on a wide stretch of winding river.

I get more fun out of exploring the country that I pass through than I could possibly get out of speeding.

There always are snug little farms, with silos or hay stacks beside them.

Here and there cattle are grazing or horses look over the fence at you to see what manner of people you are.

You can stop at almost any little farm house and get a glass of milk or a pitcher of cider, and drink them while you are asking about the weather and the crops and the likelihood of rain or sunshine the next day.

Farming people are almost invariably friendly.

They can tell you about pretty places that are off the road a little way, and usually give you interesting information about the country 'round about.

To travel through New England, over old Revolutionary country, is always a delight.

Jeff stopped to suck on his battered pipe. I fidgeted. "Hank," I began, "I . . ."

"He finally came back, though continued the old man. "Come on all spruced up in a sharp crease suit with a girl hangin' on his arm. Seems her name was Sammy. Much of a name for a girl, but I do things like that in them towns. She and him was engaged to be married."

"Understand, Hank was a sort of boy. Nothin' sneaky or derbanded about him. He'd got this Sammy girl all about Mary, the first thing he done was go to see Mary and tell her all about things, like he felt he should."

"It was a summer evening, when the moon was up. Moon was and yellow, sky was pitch black soft-like, and the honeysuckle sweet-smellin' as all get out there on Arnold's porch. I seen Mary answer the door when Hank knocked and I couldn't help thinkin' what fine lookin' couple they'd be things was different."

"Hank must have started in 'just about the same thing. His eyes lit on her standin' there all white in the moonlight, he of gave a start—like a man who been workin' in the dark for a time and suddenly come into light."

"He walked up and took her the hand. They went over and down on the swing, out of sight just sat here smokin' and wonderin' what would happen. After Hank was a small town boy home. I was wonderin' how Sammy would stack up in his once he'd seen Mary again."

"Finally he come off the porch. He stood in the road and when then walked brisk toward his ther's house where Sammy waitin' for him. His shoulders square back, like a man who'd made an important decision."

Across the street a sweet, some looking girl came from doorway of the house Jeff had ed out. She waved to a chubby ster playing in a nearby "Henry," she called. "Come washed up. Daddy's comin' soon." I yawned.

"Listen, Jeff," I complained. "That's no story. O. Henry's years ago and a hundred years have told it since. She went to the city and Hank married."

They lived happily ever after. Jeff spat disgustedly into gathering darkness.

"There's the writin' mis you," he grunted. "Like I you're always lookin' for some unusual. Hank and Sammy back to Chicago on the next He'd growed out of Wortonville and couldn't stand the place. married Henry Stephens six months later. Truth strange—it's just neglected"

OH, MR. LIFESAVER



Jane—it was at this time when proposed to me last summer. Mary—Ah, I suppose pleasant memory.

Jane—Not exactly; you accepted him.

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

"Automatic Jack"

Manders in two years play established a record of 103 out of a possible 104 points after touchdowns. The greatest field goal kicker in pro football. Played three years at Minnesota University. Weighs 210 pounds, is six foot one. Born in Milbank, South Dakota, 1909.

John (Jack) Albert Manders



Fullback of the Chicago Bears

YOU WOULD KEEP YOUR SECRET FROM AN ENEMY. TELL IT NOT TO A FRIEND. -Benj. Franklin

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1935

HOSTILE VALLEY

BEN AMES WILLIAMS

Copyright by Ben Ames Williams. WNU Service.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"Sheriff! I've got a hold of the answer to it now!" Her tone was ringing; her countenance triumphant.

"Listen here!" she cried. "If Bart had left his gun belt, with the bait and the gun, there on the ground in all that rain, while he fished Huldry over here, the belt'd be soaked through and wet as a sponge; and there'd be rust on that gun! But there ain't a speck of rust, and his belt is dry as a bone!"

Saladine had not noticed whether Bart's gun were rusted or not; he perceived the justice of this argument, and turned to hear what the sheriff would say. But Bart laughed, and he protested:

"Maybe that belt looked dry to you, Granny, but it's wet enough! I can feel it right through my overalls. And the holster kept the gun dry." He told Sohier: "I'll show you when we get over to my place, Sheriff. You can see for yourself."

Sohier accepted this. "All right, Sam," he shouted to the old woman, over the engine's roar. "I'll look it up, sure!"

And Marm Pierce, after a moment's hesitation, drew back almost reluctantly. She stood there, small and straight in the darkness, as they drove away.

It was no longer raining, although outside the road the leaves were dripping, and the headlights revealed black mirrors of muddy water in the ruts. At the turn that led down to Carey's, Saladine swung that way, carefully, since the clay was slippery; and so presently he was the farm buildings, the pale white blur of the house, and the back, like a man who'd made an important decision.

He turned into the barnyard and stopped by the kitchen door, and switched off the engine. The headlights, fed by the magneto, died as the engine died; and darkness enveloped them there.

In the deep silence and the dark, Bart said hospitably:

"You folks go inside and light a lamp. I'll feed the critters and come right in. Won't take me a minute."

He and the sheriff swung to the ground. Bart started toward the car, but the sheriff, standing here beside the car, called:

"I'll be wanting to look at that belt of yours, Bart!"

"Certain," Bart agreed, without hesitating. "I'll be right in!"

"Need a light yourself, won't you?" the sheriff suggested doubtfully; and Bart said:

"There's a lantern in the barn!" He had not paused; he did not know, so that there was a gray rectangle of light against the black ink of the structure, and Bart's figure, as he moved toward the barn, was in silhouette against this light.

So they were able to see, though indistinctly, what happened. Bart reached the barn, walking steadily enough; and then suddenly his head jerked toward his head, and instantly he seemed to dive straight forward, out of their sight.

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CHAPTER XIII

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Saladine scrambled to the ground, and tripped on the running board and fell hard on hands and knees, his fingers digging deep into the soft and spongy sod, and there was a wet chill of water on his shins.

He was on his feet, instantly. From the barn came, dimly, that rusty, creaking sound.

They went forward at last like wooden soldiers, stiff kneed, on tiptoe, warily; till as they came close to the barn, looking up they saw something dark and bulky swinging a little to and fro above their heads.

In the peak of the roof above them there was a projecting beam from which the horse fork was rigged. It was from that beam that this object was suspended. Blurred and foreshortened, it was yet unmistakable; and the sheriff uttered a stammering exclamation, and he went blundering into the barn, groping here and there. He stumbled over something, and Saladine struck a match, and the sheriff demanded hoarsely:

"A knife? Got a knife? Quick!"

As he spoke, he looked up at Saladine and above him. Saladine, very stiffly and warily, turned his head to look that way. Over his shoulder, following the sheriff's eyes, he saw a man sitting cross-legged on a timber, his hands hanging idly over his shins, his eyes bright as a cat's eyes in the dark, and burning strangely. His grinning teeth were white.

It was Zeke Dace, with that big hat, its brim curled so jauntily, pushed far back on his head.

Zeke, above them, said in a drawling tone: "Here's a knife! Help yourself!" And something thumped on the barn floor.

The sheriff found the knife even in the darkness, and twisted open the blade, and Saladine heard steel saw on hemp. Then a pulley whirled, and something fell heavily on the ground outside the barn door.

The sheriff was quick that way. He became busy there, and he said over his shoulder:

"Find the lantern, Jim! One somewhere!"

Zeke spoke calmly. "It hangs right here under me!"

Saladine was a man not easily daunted; but his hands were shaking now. He tried fruitlessly to light the lantern, broke two or three matches in an absurd futility before Zeke dropped from his perch and said:

"Here! Let me!"

And he took the lantern and with steady hand had it lighted instantly.

So they turned to where Bart lay. The sheriff had Bart's wrists in his hands, pushing Bart's arms up and back and down to the ground above Bart's head; then bending the elbows, pressing the folded arms hard home on Bart's chest. He repeated this in a rhythmic persistence.

Zeke said at last, in tones which had a peculiar terror of their own: "I 'low you won't do him any good that way, mister. His neck's broke!" He added contentedly: "Or if I ain't, it ought to be!"

The sheriff relaxed his effort. "It's all I know to do," he admitted helplessly. He bent forward, examining the dead man. "I guess you're right," he said at last, and stood up, slowly. "You must be this Zeke Dace, they tell about," he reflected.

"That's so," Zeke assented. "That's who I be!"

The sheriff looked down at Bart there on the ground. "You done this to him, did you?"

"Guess I did," Zeke assented; and after a moment, he explained as though proud of his grim device:

"I 'lowed he'd come to tend the critters in the barn here, give him time. So I run a fall through the tackle of the horse fork, and got enough purchase with it to h'ist the grindstone into the upper mow. I didn't know as it'd be heavy enough; so I fastened some trace chains and such truck onto it. Then I balanced it up there on the edge, so's it'd tip over easy, with one end of the fall fast to it, and a running noose in 't'other end. I fetched the noose end down here and waited; and when Bart come in, all I had to do was drop the noose over his head and twitch the grindstone off its perch."

The sheriff tipped back his hat, ran his fingers across his brow. "Well, we'd ought to get Bart in the house," he decided. "Can't let him lay out here!" And he said to Saladine: "Take his feet, Jim, will you? I'll carry his head."

And he spoke to Zeke in a matter-of-fact tone. "You hold the lantern," he directed. "Open the door for us."

So they carried Bart into the kitchen, and laid him on the floor. Zeke closed the door, and he set the lantern on top of the cold stove; and the sheriff mopped his brow and turned to face this man.

"You done this, you said?" Zeke seemed almost to chuckle in assent.

"How come?" the sheriff protested. "Why, they don't hang for a killing in Maine," Zeke explained, in a

And instantly he seemed to dive straight upward, out of their sight.

saturnine satisfaction. "But it looked to me that was what he needed!"

"You mean to say," Sohier prompted, "he was the one killed Miss Ferrin?"

"Certain!"

"Know that for a fact, do you?" "I 'low I do," said Zeke, without vehemence; yet there was slow passion in his tones.

The sheriff considered; and then on a sudden thought he knelt down to fumble at Bart's belt, feeling it with his fingers. He looked up at Saladine, nodding.

"His belt's dry as a bone!" he said hoarsely. "The old woman hit on it, finally! That was one thing he couldn't lie out of, and that was enough to nail him!"

He wagged his head. "He had a cold nerve," he said, almost admiringly. "Stood up to his good, didn't he? You wouldn't ever have thought he was lying." And he decided: "But I guess he see he was done. Likely he aimed to duck and run, just now. If he could have got to the barn, he could go on through, and cut for it, and we wouldn't have a chance to catch him, in the dark."

Saladine was curiously pleased that old Marm Pierce had been able to prove her case in the end. But—that was over now, and Zeke was here and must be dealt with. Saladine turned to him.

"How do you know Bart did it?" he asked.

Before Zeke could speak, the sheriff warned him gravely: "You don't have to say a word, less'n you're a mind."

Zeke stared at them in an abstracted fashion. "I've got no reason to hold back," he said. He stood with his shoulders against the door, his hands behind him, and his eyes flickered from one of them to the other as he spoke.

"How come you didn't try to get away?" the sheriff asked. "Here after you'd finished him?"

Zeke shook his head. "With Huldry dead," he said, "I hadn't no place to go, nor nothing to go for!"

"I'm going to have to take you along to jail," the sheriff reminded him; and Zeke said humbly:

"Why, the way it is now, I'd full as lief be in jail as anywhere."

And after a moment, when they did not speak, he added: "Likely you know about Huldry and me. It was kind of desperate and dreadful for me, right from the start; like having holt of a live wire when you can't let go."

He stood tall in the dim lantern light; he went on, as though speech eased him, to tell all that remained now to be told.

It fell to Saladine to repeat to Will Ferrin and Marm Pierce and Jenny what Zeke told them now. When half an hour later they returned to the house divided, Will and Jenny came to the door; but the sheriff stayed with Zeke and that other in the car.

"Jim, you go tell them what happened," he said.

So Saladine alighted and came into the warm kitchen and while they listened without question, he told the tale.

"You were right, Marm Pierce," he said. "It was Bart. His belt was bone-dry!" Will stirred, but Saladine added quickly, restraining the other man: "But Bart's dead already, Will. Zeke killed him."

And he related the manner of that killing; then harked back. "Zeke was upset when Huldry took me down to the brook," he explained. "As soon as Will left him he tried to find her at the ledge; but she was gone. She must have tried to follow me."

He hesitated, struck by the perception that his own coming here today had precipitated all that ensued. "Zeke didn't see her," he explained. "But he tramped down brook, and caught up with me, and he thought she was bound to meet me, some where; so he followed me till I got over here. He was hiding outside when Bart come through the barn carrying her."

"Zeke was too far away to stop Bart; but he knew it was Huldry by her dress, and he was wild; and he crawled into the other side of the house, to try to hear what had happened to her."

"It was him I heard in there?" Jenny whispered.

Saladine nodded. "And it was him in the shed, after that, Marm Pierce," he said. He looked at Jenny. "Zeke heard Huldry tell you that Will killed her," he explained. "and he set out to find Will, ready to do for him! But on the way home, he see Bart's tracks in the woods, and back-tracked Bart to where he picked Huldry up after she fell."

"It had rained, but the ground was all soft before the rain, and Zeke was tracker enough to make out what had happened. Bart didn't come up from the brook to where she fell. There'd have been tracks to show, if he had, but there wa'n't. But his tracks was all plain where he'd come down from the ledge and across to where Huldry was laying."

Marm Pierce interjected sharply. "There was tracks coming up from the brook when I went over there while you and Bart was here!"

Saladine considered, admitting the old woman's thoroughness, yet perceiving an explanation of this matter, too. "Bart must have laid a fake trail," he suggested. "On his

way back here from Will's. But you see, Zeke got there before Bart had a chance to do that after Huldry died." He added: "And if Bart told the truth, his rod and all would have been there then; but they wa'n't!"

And he explained: "Zeke went up to the ledge, and found enough to let him make out that Bart and Huldry had had some kind of a scuffle there; so he knowed Huldry had lied about Will, and he raced over to Bart's house, meaning to kill him; but Bart wa'n't there; and Zeke come back here and missed Bart again; and he spent the rest of the day like a dog between rat holes, trying to find Bart and to get at him in some way so Bart couldn't use his gun."

He concluded: "And he finally waylaid him over at the barn! That's all!"

Jenny clung fast to Will's arm; and Marm Pierce exclaimed: "Well, good riddance!" There was never any sentimentality in that stout old woman. "Huldry wa'n't worth it; but I'm right glad to know that Bart got his comeuppance! It was high time."

But Will said: "Pore Zeke. He won't live long in jail!"

"Pore fiddlesticks!" Marm Pierce protested. "I sh'd say you didn't have any call to pity him!"

"I dunno," Will confessed. "I always was kind of sorry for Zeke. And it wa'n't his fault. He tried to hold out against her. But Huldry, I guess she could outnumber most any man."

Saladine felt himself an outsider here. "The sheriff's in a hurry," he remembered. "We're taking Zeke—and Bart too—to town; so I'll be moving on." And turned toward the door. "I'll come see you folks again, sometime," he promised.

"Do so," Marm Pierce assented, and Will seconded the invitation.

So Saladine bade them all goodbye, and went out into the night where the sheriff and Zeke were waiting in the car, and began the long, wearisome drive to town.

He forgot his rod and fish basket; but it would be long before he came to claim them. Zeke Dace, as Will had foreseen, did not live to face trial. He died in late August, in the fall on the hill above East Harbor.

"He wa'n't sick," the sheriff told Saladine, stopping at Jim's farm on the ridge above Fraternity one day. He was always kind of thin and shaky, but no worse than always. He just died, that's all!"

They talked together of Zeke for a little; and then Jim asked a word of the other folk in Hostile Valley.

"I was out there last week," the sheriff explained. "To tell 'em about Zeke. Marm Pierce had made it up with her brother, Win's living with her now, and fixing up his side of the house to keep the weather out. He swears he's never going to touch another drop of rum as long as he lives, prob'ly."

Saladine asked for Will and Jenny.

"They're fine," the sheriff assured him. "They're aiming to get married, here in a week or so!"

"Not married yet?" Saladine exclaimed in surprise.

Sohier shook his head. "You'd ought to go out and see 'em," he suggested. "They spoke kindly about you."

"I left my rod out there," Saladine recalled. "Forgot it, that night and I never did go to fetch it. May be I will!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

First Political Machine

The first well organized political machine in this country was the Albany Regency, made up of a group of Democrats, who, from 1820 to 1851, exercised a controlling influence over New York state politics. Their leaders included Van Buren, Marcy, Wright and Dix.

The first national political convention was held in 1827. There were political groups soon after the Revolution, including those led by Hamilton and Jefferson.



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ELSON S. BOND
Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service.

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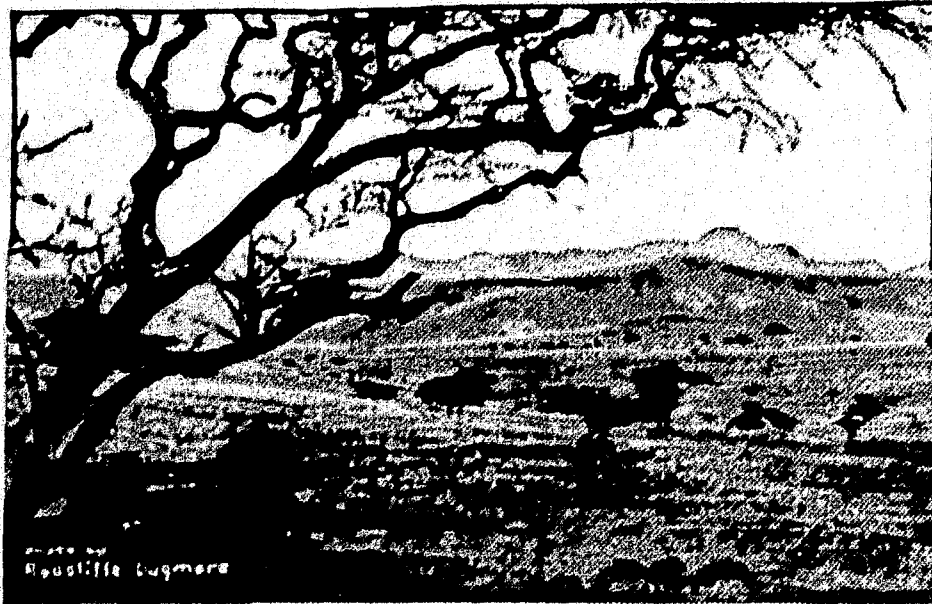
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PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY

Journey In Africa



An East African Landscape.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

CHICAGO is only a little more than 500 miles from Kansas City—"a good day's run" to many American motorists and offering little change in scenery or people all the way. But the same number of miles from Kano, British Nigeria, in north central Africa, to N'Gulmi, near Lake Chad, is a journey many days long and a constantly changing pageant of little known tribes and strange country.

There's a thin, white little road stretching 200 miles north from Kano across the hard sands to Zinder, first post in French territory. From Zinder caravan trails fan out into all parts of the Sudan, one leading straight east to N'Gulmi, at the northwest corner of Lake Chad, 22 days by camel from Zinder, and thence north and east of the lake to Mno, Abeche (Abesir), and the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan.

The eastward trail leads into the country of the Tuareg, noted for the veils worn by the men over the lower parts of their faces.

The Tuareg, reputedly one of the most warlike of African tribes, are thought to be descendants of Berbers who were driven southward into the desert when the Arabs swept across North Africa in the Eleventh century, though some authorities date their emergence as a distinct people a good deal farther back than that.

Among the Tuareg.

After the French announced in 1890 that they owned that part of Africa, they sent expeditions galloping out from time to time to explain things to the Tuareg, and the Tuareg promptly sent them galloping back with a lance point at the seat of each man's breeches. In course of time the French tired of this form of playfulness and sent out big enough expeditions to put a stop to it.

HORRORS!



"Susan's bathing suit is creating quite a sensation."
"I should say so. Positively the most modest suit seen on the beach for years."

There are five main tribes, or confederations, of the Tuareg, and they occupy in a sketchy manner, with their camps and flocks, about 1,500,000 square miles in the western Sahara, centering northeast of Timbuktu. But they are great nomads, and small bands sometimes wander as far to the east as the Wadal (French Ouadal) region of French Equatorial Africa.

In the Tuareg country stands Gouré, typical of those French posts scattered across the southern fringe of the Sahara—a square-cut crown of grim clay battlements, often several acres in extent, rising out of a mountain of gray sand; always a native village at the bottom, and a big natural basin, with several wells, the village cotton and millet patches, spreading palms and papaw trees, and the fort garden.

The garden is always the showplace of the post—on the rare occasions when there is someone to show it to—and no wonder, in a land where the vegetation is limited almost exclusively to thorn trees except in the basins.

Here in these grim clay outposts of the white man's authority in the Sudan may be found one Frenchman or perhaps two or three, in command of a corps of native soldiers. The isolation is almost complete, except for the passing at rare intervals of other Frenchmen on their way to or from more distant forts. The term of service is three years; then a year to recover one's reason in France. But with antelope and guinea fowl dotting the hills, and a dozen native prisoners to tend and irrigate his garden, the French officer in the Sudan at least doesn't have to go hungry.

Work for 72,000 Jobless on New Surveys

Will Gather Information on Three Separate Lines.

Washington.—Plans to pick 72,000 jobless white collar workers, for employment on three census surveys, are being drafted by the census bureau.

Forms are being prepared, eligibility tests are being drawn and supervisors are being instructed on holding the examinations. Under the present schedule the full organization will be at work January 2. The surveys will occupy from six months to a year.

All workers will be picked locally from the lists prepared after the tests. The major requirement is that they must be selected from relief lists.

The program, split into three divisions, will cost \$9,881,918, and will embrace a business census, a card index system of persons eligible for old-age pensions and a retail trade survey.

The business census, major branch

Gouré is inhabited mostly by the Manga, who subsist largely on the red millet so characteristic of the Sudan, eating the grain in the form of couscous, or porridge, and building their circular huts of the stalks. The cuvette, in which are located the village and the fort garden, is otherwise occupied entirely by millet, tobacco, cotton, and vegetable plantations. In the cuvettes south of Gouré are salt marshes and sodium carbonate or natron, deposits which the natives work by primitive methods, exporting the products to Kano.

Cuvettes of Lake Chad Region.

These cuvettes are the most striking topographical features of the Lake Chad basin. They are deep depressions in the sand, ranging in length from a few hundred feet to three or four miles, and usually are oval or circular in shape. The floor, smooth and almost level, is frequently of that heavy, black, soil peculiar to the Sudan and which is known to the natives as "arkl."

It is excellent for cotton, millet and other crops, but cracks into sections with crevasses several inches across during the dry season and is very hard for animals (or motorcycles!) to travel over. Authorities differ as to the origin of the cuvettes. Some ascribe them to subterranean infiltration from Lake Chad. Others say that the arkl soil was originally the floor of an ancient, much-extended Lake Chad, buried by the sand and later uncovered in the cuvettes by erosion.

Even though the surrounding dunes be perfectly bare, there are grass and trees in the cuvettes, the dum palm being a characteristic feature of the landscape. Water is usually only a few feet, sometimes only a few inches, below the floor, and one frequently finds a pool, or small lake, at the lowest point. Sometimes the water is fresh, sometimes impregnated with salt or sodium carbonate. The salt in this region is bitter and acrid, but the inhabitants like it.

Plenty of Game and Cattle.

Beyond Gouré the route eastward veers south into the broad, flat valley of the Komadugu (a word meaning "river") Yobe, the largest western affluent of Lake Chad.

The country is a paradise for game. Stately cranes and marabou storks stand in the shallows and scoop up fish with their bills. Flocks of blue herons flap out of the trees and sail away toward the sunset, and attending these feathered royalties are the smaller varieties in squads and battalions.

In this country are villages of the Kanuri, who are cattle-raisers. The main body of the Kanuri inhabit Bornu province, southwest of

of the program, will have its headquarters in Philadelphia and will cost \$7,784,000. The staff of supervisors who will direct the field organization is now being completed. The retail trade survey, also slated to be directed from Philadelphia, will cost \$293,000. This unit will assemble information on employment, payrolls, net sales and distribution costs.

St. Louis will be headquarters of the pension card index system, for which \$1,801,918 has been allocated by PWA. This program will check ages, in anticipation of pension applications from between 250,000 and 500,000 next year and some 100,000 annually thereafter.

The business canvass will embrace all business enterprises except manufacturing and farming. Under the direction of W. L. Austin, director of the census bureau, this unit will assemble information classifying businesses and covering employment, payrolls, volume of turnover and money received by individual business ventures.

BEDTIME STORY

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE HUNTED WATCHES THE HUNTER

IT WAS so quiet and peaceful and altogether lovely there in the Green Forest where Lightfoot the Deer lay resting behind a pile of brush near the top of a little hill that it didn't seem possible such a thing as sudden death should be anywhere near. It didn't seem possible that there could be any need for watchfulness. But Lightfoot long ago learned that often danger is nearest when it seems least to be expected. So, though he would have liked very much to take a nap, Lightfoot was too wise to do anything so foolish. He kept his beautiful great, soft eyes fixed in the



It Was the Hunter and Across One Arm He Carried the Terrible Gun.

direction from which the hunter with the terrible gun would come if he were still following Lightfoot's trail. He kept his great ears gently moving to catch every little sound. Lightfoot had about decided that the hunter had given up hunting for that day, but he didn't let this keep him from being any the less watch-

ful. It was better to be overwatchful than the least bit careless. By and by Lightfoot's keen ears caught the sound of the snapping of a little stick in the distance. It was so faint a sound that you or I would have missed it altogether. But Lightfoot heard it and instantly he was doubly alert, watching the direction from which that faint sound had come. After what seemed a long time he saw something moving and a moment later a man came into view. It was the hunter and across one arm he carried the terrible gun.

Lightfoot knew now that the hunter had patience and perseverance and had not yet given up hope of getting near enough to shoot him. The hunter moved forward slowly, setting each foot down with the greatest care so as not to snap a stick or rustle the leaves. He was watching sharply ahead, ready to shoot should he catch a glimpse of Lightfoot within range. Right along through the low at the foot of the little hill he saw Lightfoot the hunter passed. He was no longer studying the ground for Lightfoot had left no tracks. He was simply hunting in the direction from which the Merry Little Breezes were blowing because he knew that Lightfoot had gone in that direction and he knew that if Lightfoot were ahead of him his scent could not be carried to Lightfoot. He was doing what is called, "hunting by wind."

Lightfoot kept perfectly still and watched the hunter disappear among the trees. Then he silently got to his feet, shook himself lightly, and noiselessly stole away over the hilltop towards another part of the Green Forest. He felt sure the hunter would not find him again that day.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Lake Chad and the Komadugu Yobe. They are desert people who came south long ago and mixed with the negro tribes of Bornu, and the name "Beriberi" (Berber?), given them by their neighbors, the Hausa, possibly indicates that they were once much lighter-skinned than at present. During part of the Sixteenth century their empire was known as one of the most powerful in central Africa, but their political power and talent have waned.

Beyond, at N'Gulmi a fort crowns a high sand dune, and at the base is a Kanembu village of tall reed huts shaped like inverted ice-cream cones, each compound surrounded by a fence, also of reeds. From N'Gulmi there is a well-traveled caravan route north to the oases of Agadem, Bilma, and Kaouar, and the inhabitants of the town make a living by trade, cotton and millet culture, and the working of salt and natron deposits. A few are cattle-raisers. The women wear big silver earrings and do their hair up with liquid butter, or ghee.

Lake Chad Covered by Plants. Nearby is huge Lake Chad. It could almost be said of Lake Chad that it has no shore line. One can follow its edge many miles without a sight of open water. The whole lake may be only three inches deep for all that can be seen of it.

In fact, it probably would be necessary to wade out a good long distance in order to see anything different. For the first 10 or 15 miles there is nothing but a continuation of this vast wilderness of wild millet and water plants, growing six feet high in three to 20 inches of water. Then there is a mysterious and narrow, winding channels. Every open water isn't very deep—

perhaps 15 feet in the deepest spots.

Most of the islands in the lake are inhabited by a curious people called the Buduma. And they are just as isolated from the rest of the world as if they lived on another planet. They go paddling about that mysterious little water verse astride their "water horses" catching fish, snaring waterfowl and pirating their neighbors, and they have neither knowledge nor curiosity regarding what goes on outside their swamps and islands.

The Buduma are thought to be some to be a remnant of the ancient Kanembu, who took refuge in Lake Chad. They live in villages of carelessly constructed reed huts and have little culture worth mentioning.

Their "water horse" is merely a log of the ambash (ambach) tree which grows in profusion on the islands of Lake Chad and is almost as light as cork.

Some of the islanders also have bundles of reeds together to make canoes and barges of considerable floating capacity.

Most of the Buduma profess Mohammedanism, but many communities are purely pagan. Some rotate the reed out of which they make canoes, wearing a small section of it around the neck as an amulet. There is a queer custom at one of the villages in the eastern archipelago. Every morning the inhabitants throw a calabash of millet into the water, invoking the good will of their "mother" lake. If fish come out and eat the millet the people are happy, believing this acceptance of their offering a sign of favor.

Mayflower Became Barn, Says Retired Sea Captain

Historians have long tried to learn what became of the Mayflower, the ship that carried the Pilgrim fathers to America. An old retired sea captain, Henry D. Smith, of Atlantic City, declares that on a trip to London years ago, he learned of a tradition believed to be true that the old ship came to an ignominious end. After being tied up at Plymouth Rock a long time, serving no useful purpose, farmers of the struggling colony dismantled it and pulled the hull ashore. Doors were cut into its sides and it served as a stock barn for their cattle and pigs.

What a shrine this old vessel would be now had it been preserved. Also it would make it possible to check on its capacity, which, judged from the number of persons who came over in it purportedly, must have been unusually large for a ship of that time.



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These mint flavored candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewing thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

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STAR DUST

MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

THEY do say that "Ship-mates Forever," the latest Annapolis picture, is going to make all of us burst into tears because it's so touching. Lewis Stone, Ruby Keeler and Dick Powell all gave excellent performances; in fact, it's claimed that the director, Frank Borzage, has made an actor out of Powell.

The picture was shown the other afternoon in a projection room, for a few hard boiled—very hard boiled—movie magnates. At the end one of them gulped, "Must have caught a cold somewhere; I seem to be sniffing."

"You haven't caught a cold, you fool," retorted another. "You're crying, but you won't admit it!"

Influenza, one of the greatest menaces to picture-making, caught up with pretty Claire Trevor recently; it was a serious enough attack to worry every one who likes the blond star.

Paramount brought Jan Kleypura to this country to make pictures with full knowledge of his temperamental outbursts, and ran into one at the very beginning. He hadn't learned to be nice to ship news reporters, for one thing (and it's as important to learn to be nice to reporters and camera men, if you have screen ambitions, as it is to apply make-up correctly, or speak without hissing when you face the microphones).

Then a ten was given for him. In New York, and when the guests arrived they were told that they were very welcome, but that the guest of honor couldn't be present. Rumors on the grapevine telegraph had it that he'd rushed off to the company offices to talk over business details that didn't quite suit him.

Of course everyone in Hollywood who could get there went to New York for the Baer-Louis fight, partly because it was a big fight and partly because so many of them had known Max Baer when he was in California. Among those present were Richard Barthelmess (who of course had another reason for making the trip, as he was to broadcast with Rudy Vallee a few nights later), Ricardo Cortez, Edward Robinson, George Raft, Wheeler and Woolsey, Leo Tracy, Wallace Beery, George Brent, Arline Judge (who'd come east to arrange for her mother to get an inheritance that was left to Arline), Isabel Jewell, and so many other movie people that it's hopeless to try to name them all.

Meanwhile Marta Eggerth has settled down in Hollywood to make pictures for another company. Like Kleypura, she's an opera singer. She was a sensational success when she was with the Chicago Opera and some do say that she and he are married and that it's being kept dark so that publicity can be obtained by statements about their great romance, while others claim that they're romantic about each other, but not yet married. Take your choice.

Have you old-timers wondered what had happened to May Allison? Prettier than ever, she arrived in New York for the big prize fight, with her husband, a Cleveland millionaire.

If you go to Hollywood, and like Constance Bennett, and are a child,

drop in at her house; she's left orders that she'll see all children who come to call. But—she doesn't want to see grown-ups who just bring children along as an excuse to get in.

About Claudette Colbert, whose newest picture is "She Married Her Boss": It's said that she doesn't make it any too easy for anyone else to have too good a role in one of her pictures.

But there's a good answer to that. The heyday of a screen star is very short. If she's starred in a picture she has to make it her picture—for the public will go to it, primarily, to see her. She can't afford to let someone else walk away with it. For instance, there's the case of Jack Benny, the radio favorite, in "Broadway Melody of 1936." Benny was one of the picture's big names, but he let little Sid Silvers write his own lines, and Sid walked off with the scenes they did together!

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Norma Shearer is still looking for some one to play "Romeo" to her "Juliet." . . . Who'd ever have suspected that Vet Boswell, of the famous Boswell sisters, would keep her marriage secret even from the family for a year? . . . Now it's Mary Pickford who's trying to sign up the quintuplets for pictures. . . . Robert Montgomery put on quite a bit of weight while he was on that European vacation. . . . Lily Pons, the opera star, is taking her movie work very seriously. . . . A radio sponsor offered the Crown Prince of Spain a fortune to go on the air, and was turned down.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Irrigation Nothing New; Evidence of Use Ages Ago

Irrigation is nothing new. In the southwestern United States there are evidences of a race of people before the Mexicans, who used irrigation. Their ditches, evidence of which is still to be found, were built on the same lines that the engineers of today would use. Then in the days of the Gold Rush to California in '49, water from the streams was used to wash gold and later to irrigate gardens. The Mormons went out about that time to Utah and diverted some of the streams down the furrows of their fields. The gold seekers also carried the idea with them as they returned from California, but most credit for irrigation is given to the Mormons.

In the early days irrigation to provide moisture for hay meadows was as important as water for humans and animals. Alfalfa is intimately related to irrigation everywhere. The Monks brought this plant from Spain in the early days. The history of the small irrigation projects is that they usually paid, but the large ones went through a lot of grief. In the nature of things, the large water projects defeated their own purpose till population caught up. Small projects to irrigate gardens and meadows to supply produce and hay for the requirements of the miners and settlers were valuable. The large schemes oversupplied the market and became a glut on the market.—Montreal Herald.

Army Medical Corps Insignia

The insignia of the medical corps of the army is the Caduceus, a winged staff of Mercury (Greek, Hermes) with which he controlled the living and the dead so that he could go unmolested where he wished; he carried it especially when he escorted the dead to the world below. In its earliest form it is composed of three branches—one forming the handle and the other two intertwined. Later the intertwined branches were replaced by snakes, and still later wings were added to the staff. Among moderns the Caduceus is used also as an emblem of commerce, over which Mercury was the presiding divinity.

Strange Torture Cult Is Revealed

Brutality Charges Filed by Two Victims.

Victoria, B. C.—Three young Vancouver Island men, members of a strange "United Order of Nails," are awaiting trial here on a charge of assault on two youths during a brutal "initiation ceremony" in a deserted barn.

The three cult members, Roland Burritt, Rupert A. G. Walker and Donald Wood, are free on \$1,000 bail pending a hearing in the Assize court, probably some time in October.

It was a weird story that the victims, William Lindstrom and Michael Shara, told of their treatment by the cult, whose practices appear to resemble rituals staged by barbarians.

Hired as Musicians.

Lindstrom and Shara, who are musicians, said they had been engaged to provide music at an event described as "A Midsummer Night's Dream and Masquerade Dance." When they reached the place specified, a barn in the Saanich district, they said they were told that if they wanted the job they would have to submit to an initiation ritual and in addition would have to pay \$0.50 as membership fee in the cult.

However, they were not permitted to decline. They were told that the whole proceeding must be kept confidential. The cult, the leaders said, was a secret order and all its negotiations and actions must remain

secret. If there were violations of this code they would be punished severely.

Lindstrom and Shara, according to the story they told police, agreed to join the cult, little suspecting the nature of the initiation. They said they were seized and tied with ropes and strung up to rafters in the barn, part of the time suspended by their feet.

Alum and salt were stuffed into their mouths and they were then given vile tasting liquid to drink. Once Lindstrom's head was forced into a bucket of water and held there until he gasped for breath. The letters "U. O. M." were branded on their bodies in letters nearly three inches high with hot irons.

Torture Gaiters Worn.

Then they were compelled to put on gaiters in which tacks had been driven so that their legs were gashed when they walked. They were pushed in their bare feet across a floor littered with tacks. Finally, they were gagged, dressed in old clothes and thrown into a lake, from which they extricated themselves with difficulty.

Instead of keeping the secret, Lindstrom and Shara notified police. With officers, they returned to the barn next day and found Burritt and Walker supposedly ready to initiate another victim, Archie MacCorkindale. Burritt, Walker and Wood, the last described by the prosecution as more of a novice than a principal, were arrested charged with assault and unlawful wounding.

SING SOMETHING SIMPLE

A handmaster in New York has broken down and written a march song, the words of which consist of a series of "la-la-las." purpose, it seems, was to make words easy enough to remember, that a large audience could be induced to sing the song. The single that audiences usually have of the second verse of "The Star-Spangled Banner" suggests that he may have found the solution to one of two problems in community singing. The other problem is to keep audience on the tune.

NO UPSET

The proper treatment for a bilious child

THREE STEPS TO RELIEVING CONSTIPATION

I. A cleansing dose today; a small quantity tomorrow; less each time until bowels need no help at all.

ANY mother knows the trouble when her child stops playing, little, is hard to manage. Constipation. But what a pity so few know sensible way to set things right! The ordinary laxatives, of ordinary strength, destroy all of restoring regularity.

A liquid laxative is the answer to all worries over constipation. A liquid laxative can be measured. The dose can be exactly suited to any age or weight. Just reduce the dose each time, the bowels are moving of their accord and need no help.

This treatment will succeed any child and with any adult.

Doctors use a liquid laxative. Hospitals use the liquid form. It is best for their use, it is best for home use. The liquid laxative generally use is Dr. Caldwell's Pepsin. Any druggist has it.

Eczema in Big, Watery Bum

Relieved After Using Cuticura

"My eczema began with an itch on my hands, arms and feet when I scratched, big, watery came. They burned and itched that I scratched and irritated affected parts. My hands and feet were disfigured and it worried I could not sleep.

"I had this eczema for five years before I started to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After three cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment the eczema was relieved." (Miss Geneva E. Reid, 520 O. Ave., Hamilton, Ohio, Feb. 21, 1935.)

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere sample each free. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. B, Lowell, Mass.—Adv.

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AT FIRST SH**

LANE'S COLLEGE TABLET

Established Firm Wants—No Experience Necessary. Pay \$5.00 per week. Franchise and details, direct and indirect, 763 Franciscan-Barry, Boston.

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Removes Dandruff, Itches, and Imparts Color to the Hair. Beauty to Gray and Balding Hair. \$1.00 at all drug stores. Write for Free Sample. FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Hair soft and fluffy, 50 cents by mail or 60 cents at all drug stores. Floreston Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

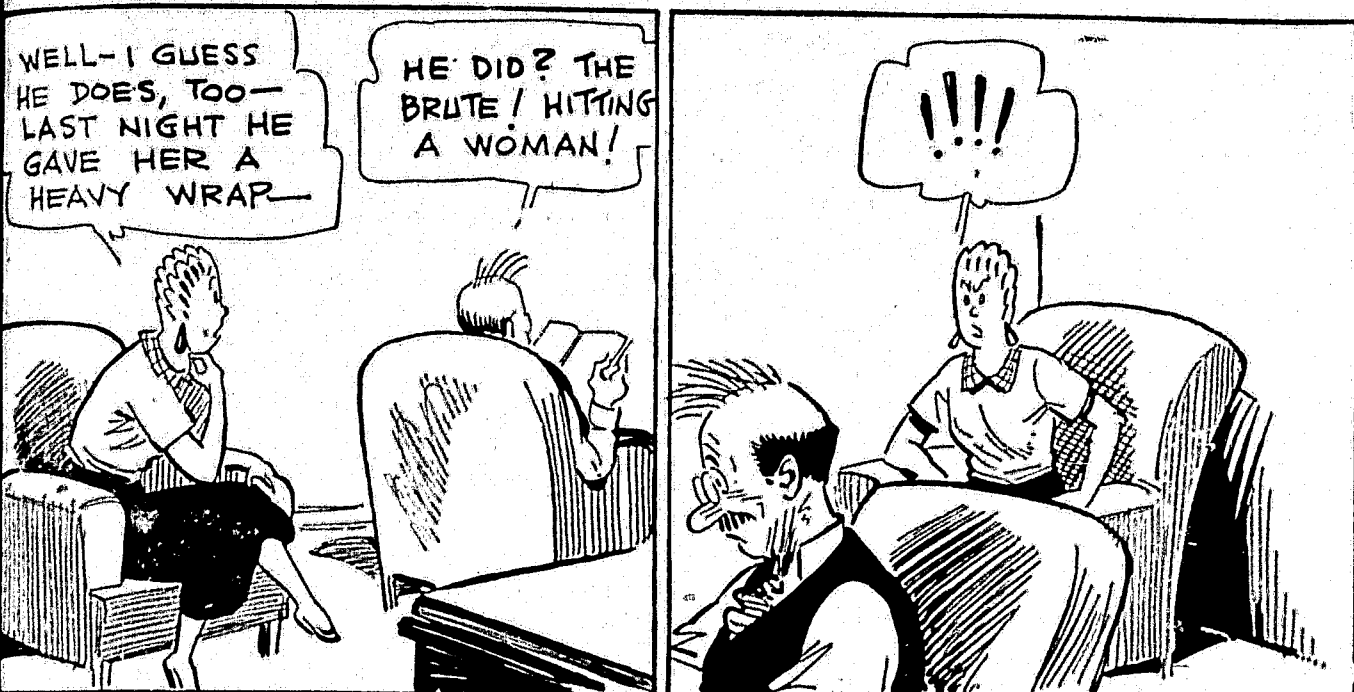
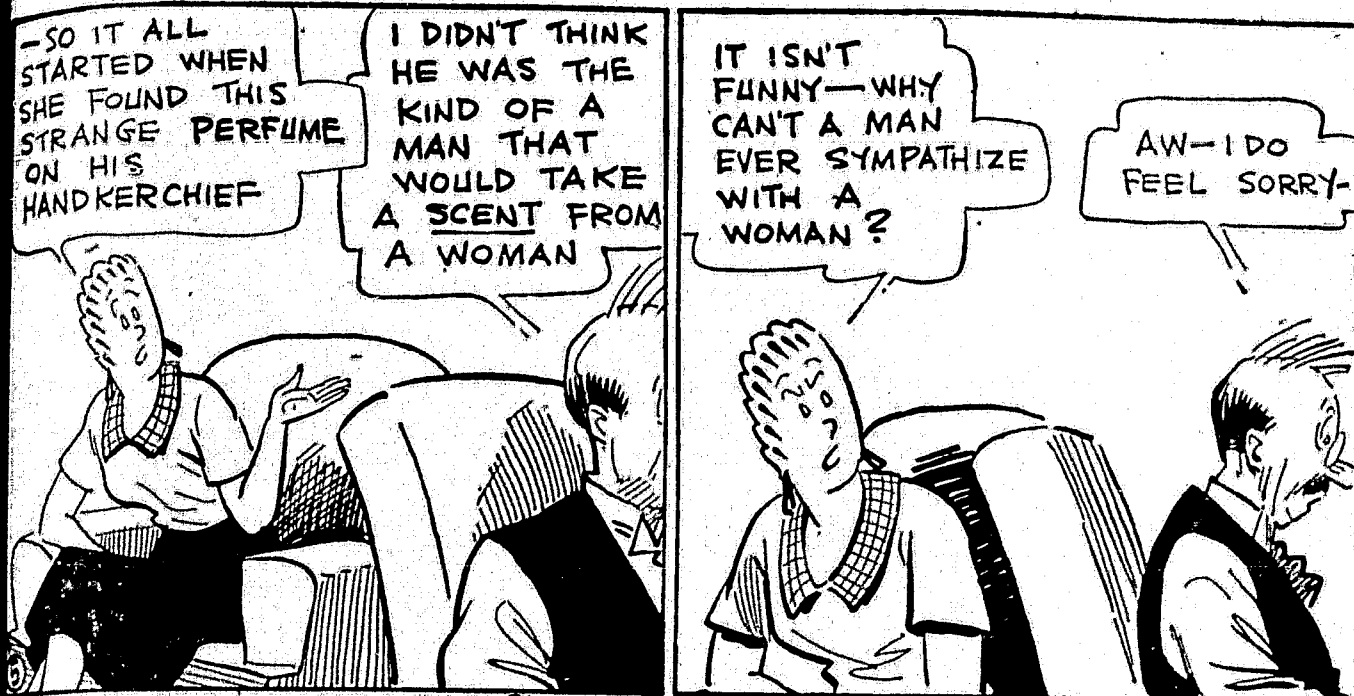
YOU WOULD KEEP YOUR SECRET FROM AN ENEMY, TELL IT NOT TO A FRIEND. -Benj. Franklin

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1935

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union.

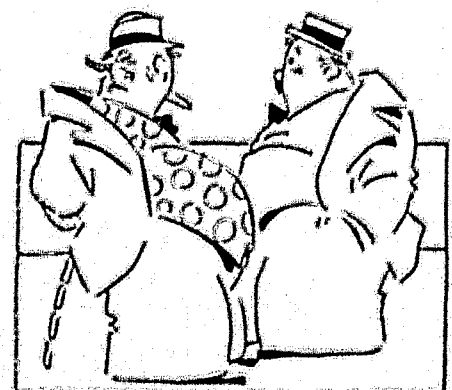
A Bum Rap



Along the Concrete



OFF THE TABLE



"You don't seem to take as much exercise as you used to."

"No, exercise gives me a big appetite and I can't afford it."

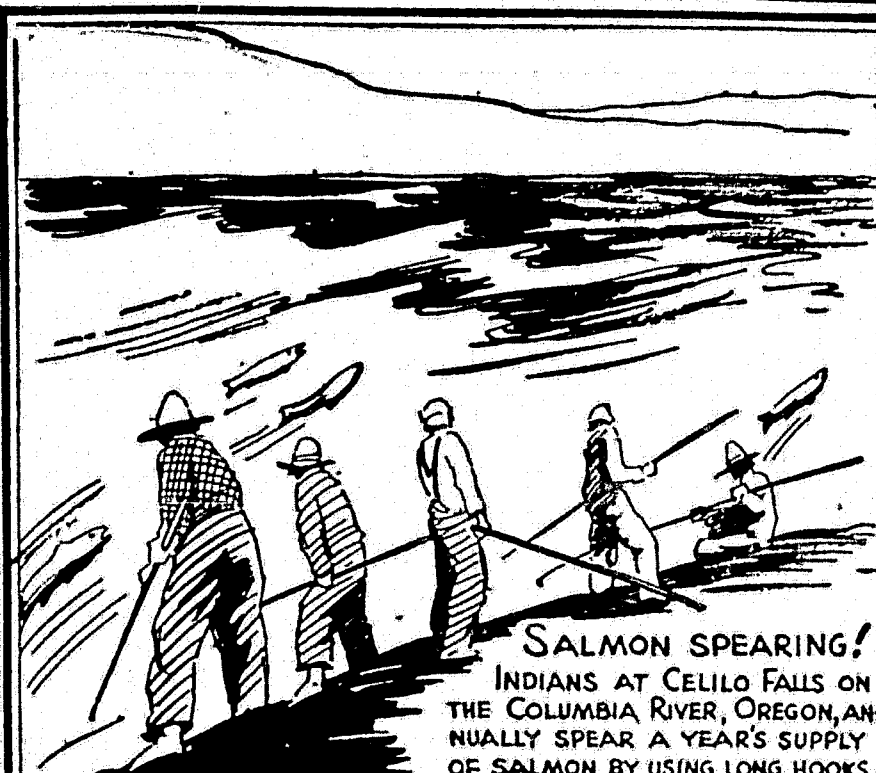
Not Her Trade

"This young lady is not a minor, is she?" asked the marriage license clerk of the youthful bride-to-be.

"Why no, she's been working at the millinery trade," replied the surprised young man. —Capper's Weekly.

AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



ARCTIC FLOWERS —
OVER 700 VARIETIES OF FLOWERING PLANTS ARE KNOWN TO THE ARCTIC PLAIN, INCLUDING POPPIES, DAISIES, BUTTERCUPS AND BERRIES.



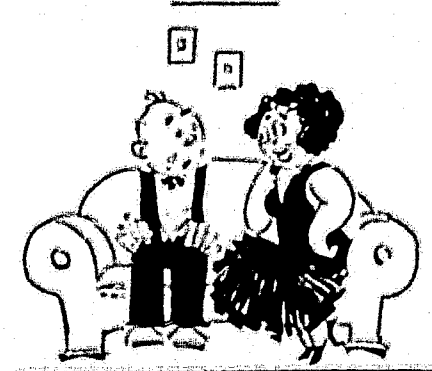
LAZY COWBIRD —
COWBIRDS, TOO LAZY TO BUILD NESTS, SLIDY DEPOSIT THEIR EGGS IN OTHER NESTS AND HAVE THEIR YOUNG FED BY OTHER BIRDS, SUCH AS SPARROWS.

WNU Service

Events in the Lives of Little Men



GOOD START



"You started life as a poor man?"

"Yes. And there was some advantage in the fact. I didn't have to take time away from my regular business to figure on my taxes."

THAT'S ENOUGH

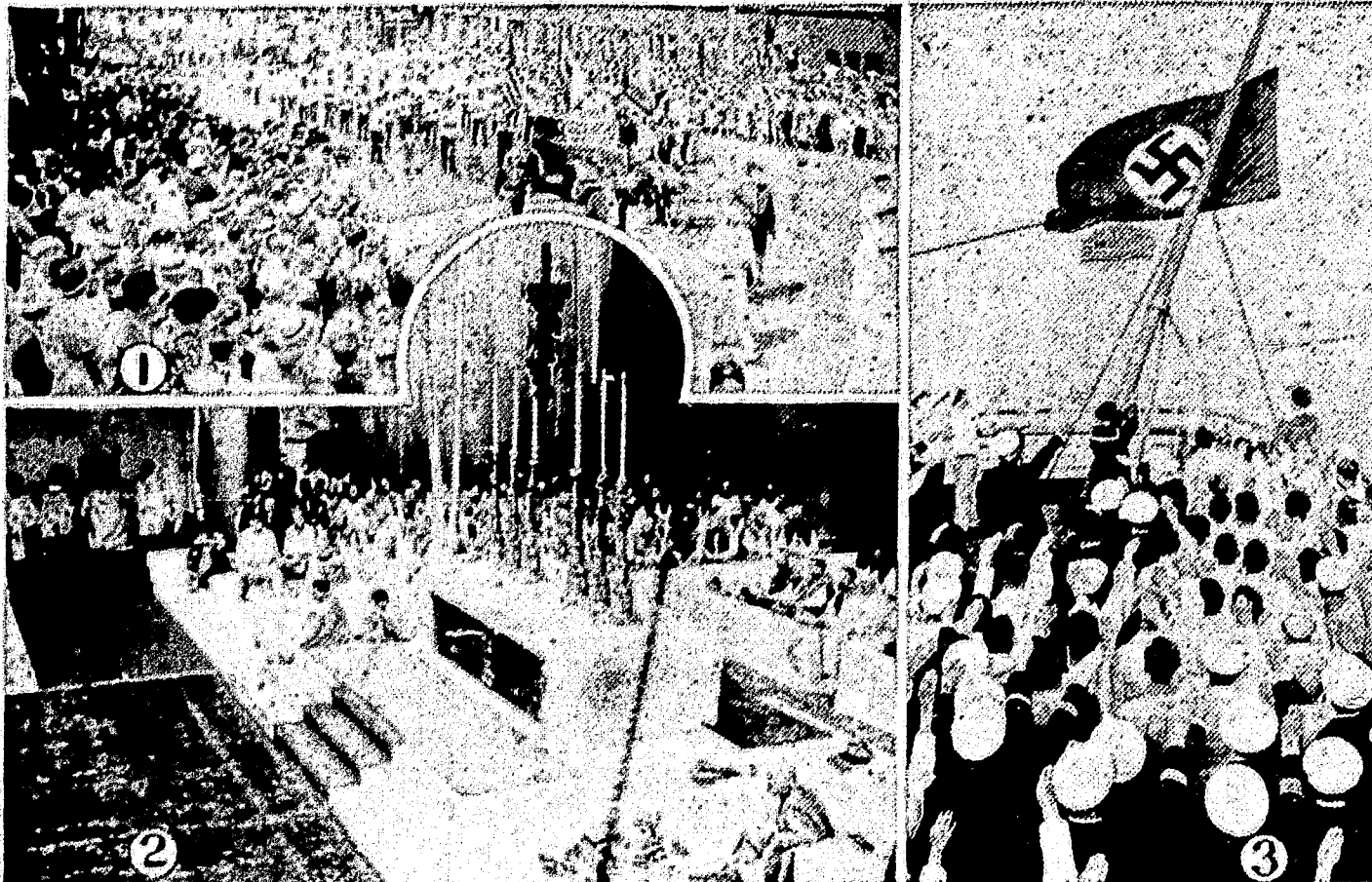


"Why do you suppose Percy has such a vacant expression?"

"Well, Percy thinks of himself a great deal, you know."

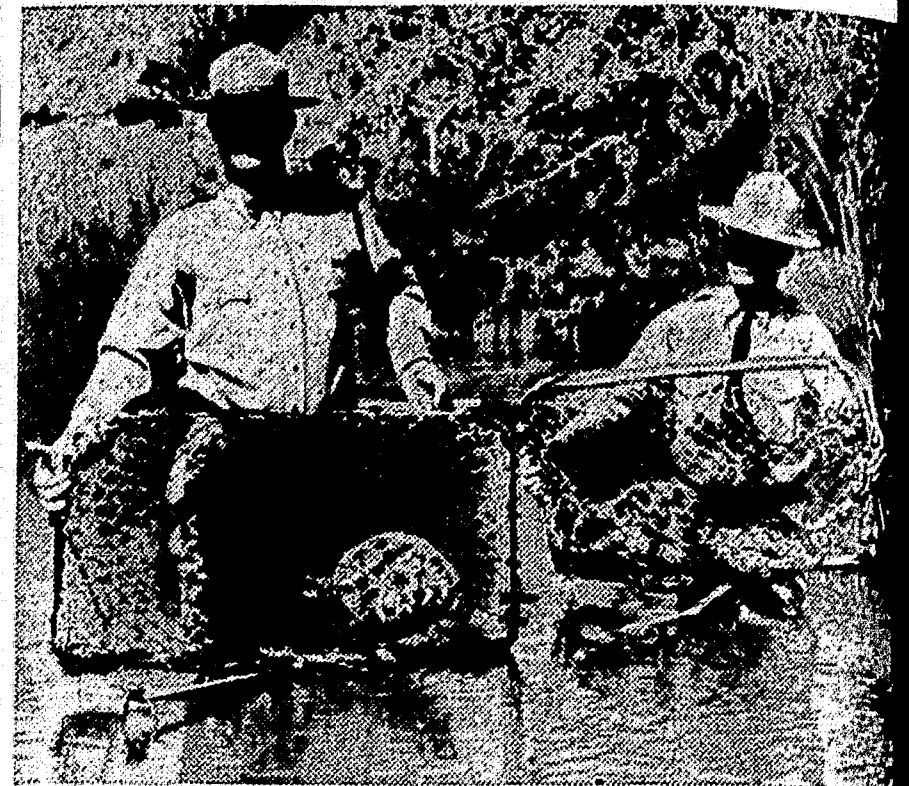


Scenes and Persons in the Current News



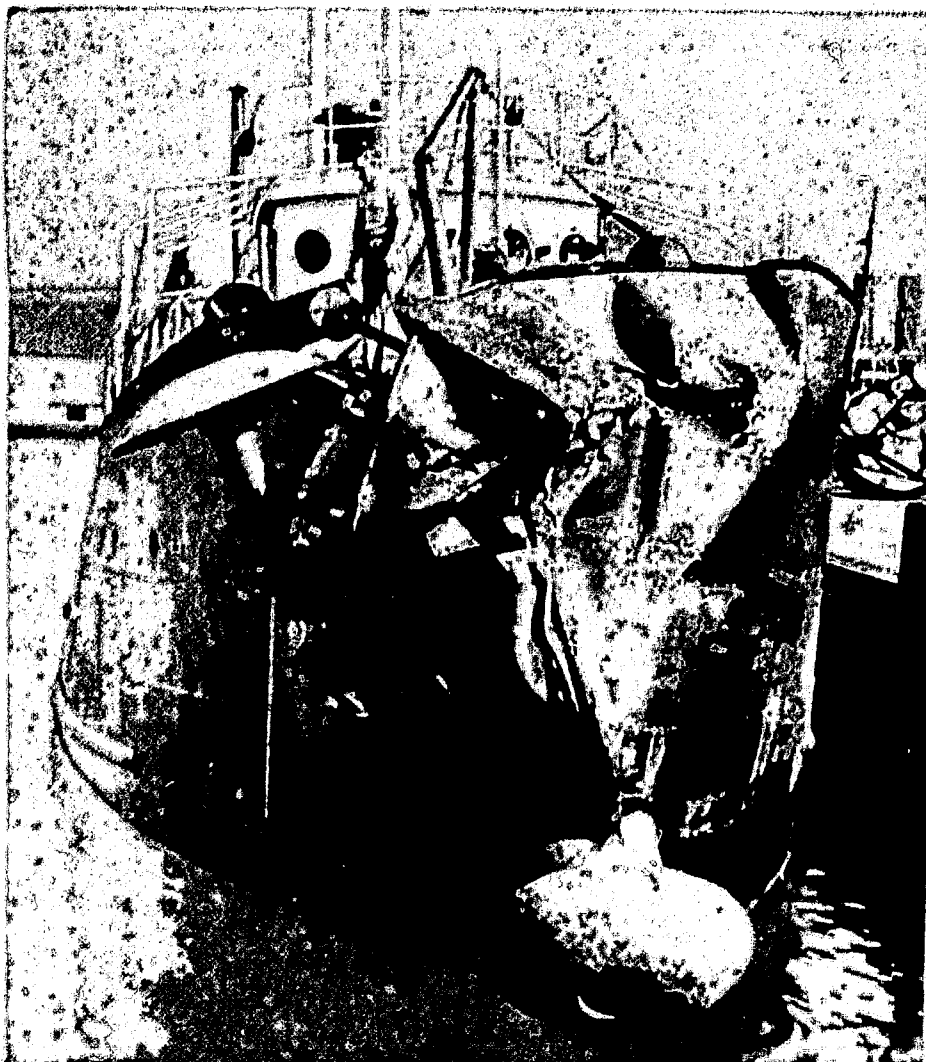
1—Parade of the American Legion during its national convention in St. Louis, Mo. 2—Scene during celebration of pontifical high mass at the seventh national Eucharistic congress in Cleveland, Ohio. 3—Raising the swastika, now Germany's official flag, on the North German Lloyd liner Bremen at New York.

Beavers Get Jobs Building Dams



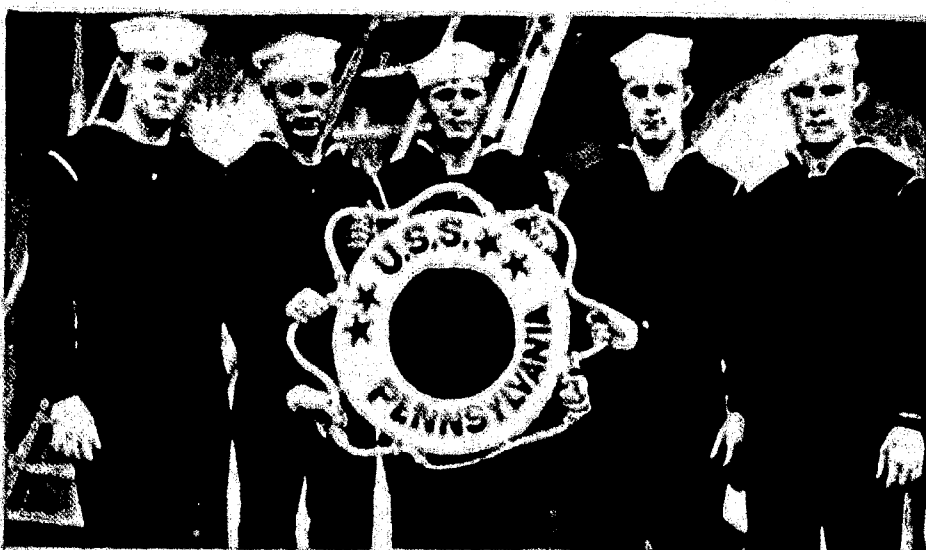
Thousands of beavers are now being trapped in the Northwest through the co-operation of the United States forest service, United States biological survey, and the state police. The beavers, which farmers have dike up their irrigating canals, destroy fruit trees, and cause general havoc, are being transplanted to their more natural surroundings in the national forests. Here they are expected to work at their tasks of building dams in streams, which will stop erosion and increase pasture land. The photograph shows beavers caught in wire traps that do not injure them.

Lightship's Nose Was Pushed In



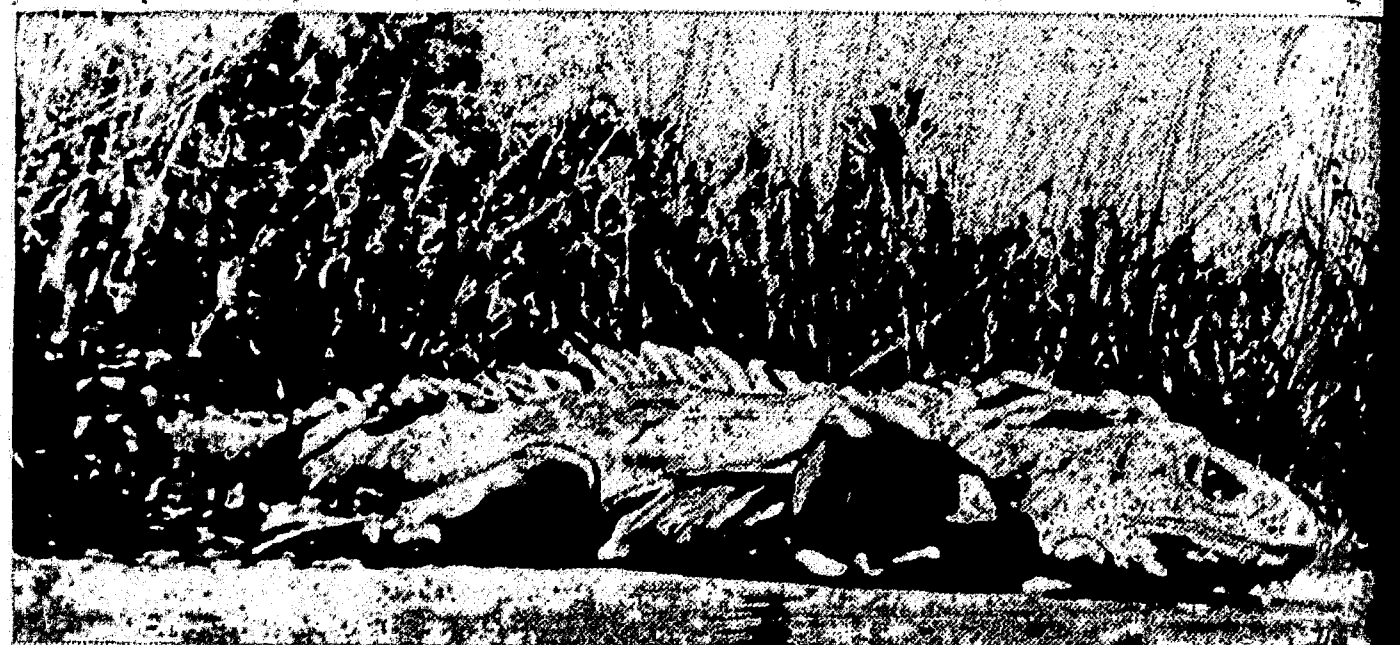
The bow of the lightship Ambrose is shown pushed back about ten feet after a collision with the Grace liner Santa Barbara in the upper bay off Clifton, Staten Island.

Five Cowdreys on the Pennsylvania



Here we have the five sons of Mr. and Mrs. Carol C. Cowdrey of Virden, Ill., all members of the crew of the battleship Pennsylvania. Their father is an anthracite coal miner temporarily, but a carpenter by trade. The boys, all high school graduates, enlisted in the navy to learn trades.

Here's That Strange Florida Monster



After the Florida hurricane of September 3 Photographer Louis B. Reynolds came upon this strange monster crawling on a paved shell-strewn road near Fort Myers beach. He was standing about three feet from the scaly animal when he snapped this picture. It is about six feet long and is shaped like a giant lizard. It has a row of spines down the back and a long-pointed tail. Reynolds went for help to capture the animal but when he returned it had disappeared.

Santa Claus Statue



This is the model of the 25-foot monument to be built in a 32-acre park in Santa Claus, Ind., which has been made world famous because of its name.

Rockslide Blocked Honeymoon Express



Ten thousand tons of rock slipped into Niagara gorge a few yards north of the lower bridge the other night. The boulders completely covered the tracks of the Gorge Route trolley cars, stopping for the time being the operation of the so-called Honeymoon express.

Oldest Chartered Business

The oldest chartered industrial concern in the world is the copper mine in Dalecarlia, one of Sweden's most picturesque regions for travel.

The mine has been operated by one family since 1220, and much ore has been taken from it that its excavations would rival Cheops pyramid.

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